

SPECIAL ISSUE

NOVEMBER 18, 1991 \$2.50

TIME

California THE ENDANGERED DREAM



724404 1

46

The logo for the 1992 Buick Skylark, featuring the word "Skylark" in a stylized, cursive script with a metallic, multi-colored finish. Above the logo is a small circular emblem containing the year "1992".

The all-new Buick Skylark.

We asked California
artist Ed Lister to
capture it on
canvas.

Did he?

You decide. But when you see the completely redesigned 1992 Skylark, we think it will make a strong and positive impression on you.

Impressive Control.

An all-new Adjustable Ride Control system* lets you select the ride you desire: soft, for a comfortable ride,

sport, or an automatic setting that selects the best suspension feel at varying speeds.

Quality and Convenience.

Buick quality is evident throughout the new Skylark in thoughtful touches like rear-seat ventilation/heat ducts, and the extensive use



ssion for the nineties.

of 2-sided galvanized steel to fight corrosion. This quality feature is backed by a 6-year/

100,000-mile rust-through warranty.**

Advanced Safety.

Every Skylark gives you the smooth-stopping control of anti-lock brakes, and the security of power door locks.

Powerful Performance.

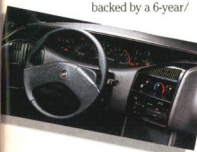
The standard fuel-injected 3300 V6

in the Skylark GS delivers 160 horsepower and 185 foot-pounds of torque for smooth, confident power.

For more information on our latest work of art, call 1-800-435-5552. Or better yet,

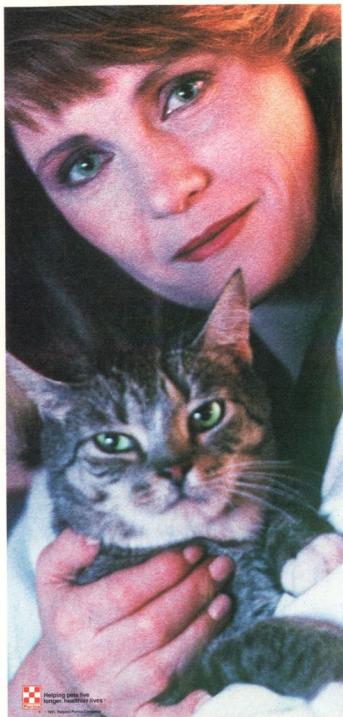
visit your Buick dealer and take a test drive.

*Standard on Skylark GS.
**See your dealer for terms of this limited warranty.



GM Buckle up, America! ©1991 GM Corp. All rights reserved. Skylark is a registered trademark of GM Corp.

"Is a cat's urinary tract health important?"



Very Important.

CAT CHOW SPECIAL CARE TM Brand Cat Food
helps cats maintain urinary tract health.

MY CAT'S HEALTHY. SHOULD I BE

CONCERNED?

Yes. Maintaining a cat's urinary tract health is important to cats' overall well-being.

HOW IS CAT CHOW SPECIAL CARE DIFFERENT?

It reduces urinary

pH and provides low dietary magnesium to help maintain urinary tract health. It is the first grocery store brand to have urinary tract health claims substantiated by research reviewed by regulatory agencies.

IS CAT CHOW SPECIAL CARE FOR ALL CATS?

No. If you have a kitten, pregnant or nursing cat you should continue feeding Kitten Chow® or Cat Chow®. Importantly, no diet alone can maintain cats' urinary tract health. That's why it's important to see your veterinarian regularly.

WILL CATS LIKE CAT CHOW SPECIAL CARE?

Yes. Cat Chow Special Care is made with good tasting, high quality ingredients that give it the taste your cat will love.

WANT MORE INFORMATION?

For more information call our toll-free hotline:

1-800-CAT-CARE

**Cat Chow Special Care
for your special cat.**



Helping pets live longer, healthier lives.
© 1995, Purina Petcare Company

TIME
THE WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

CALIFORNIA

32 BRAVE NEW WORLD:

It is still a promised land—a place of spectacular beauty and kinetic energy. But faced with drought, runaway growth and an ailing economy, can it keep its promise?

42 ENDANGERED DREAM:

Congestion, pollution and social ills threaten to turn an earthly paradise into a hell on earth

54 INTERVIEW:

Governor Pete Wilson warns that a fateful choice is looming: do less for newcomers or be buried by uncontrolled growth

64 POLITICS:

George Bush just doesn't like the state, but oh, those 54 electoral votes!

66 SOCIETY:

Millions of immigrants build an ethnic mosaic whose pieces don't quite fit together

73 PEOPLE:

Multicultural trendmakers set the pace in art, politics and science

78 FEUDS:

L.A. to San Francisco: "You're tacky!" San Francisco to L.A.: "Stop whining!"

83 ENVIRONMENT:

The relentless sprawl of suburban subdivisions is pushing nature to the wall



ROBERT LANGRISH

88 HEALTH:

Cult of the Perfect Body

90 ECONOMY:

Silicon Valley slumps into a wrenching mid-life crisis

93 SHOW BUSINESS:

How L.A. uses prime-time TV to seduce America

98 CITIES:

What it's like in two of America's fastest growing boomtowns, Fresno and Moreno Valley

100 FOOD:

Pacific Rim cooking is California's latest contribution to exotic cuisine

103 CRIME:

The newest faces on the mean streets of Long Beach are tough Cambodian gangs

107 SPORT:

Why California produces more than its share of champions

109 ESSAY:

Is California really wacky? Or does its flaky image hide a deeper and more disturbing truth?

LETTERS	8
INTERVIEW	12
MILESTONES	17
GRAPEVINE	21
NATION	22
WORLD	28

STAFF FOR THIS ISSUE

SENIOR EDITOR Jack E. White, ART Linda Nussbaum (Director), James J. Carwell, PHOTOGRAPHY Richard L. Beeth, RESEARCH Tom Curry (Chief), Gina Bellafante

COVER Photography by Eric Meola

FROM THE MANAGING EDITOR



The California-based staff, bracketed by Bonfante and Witteman

This special issue on California fulfills a long-standing ambition of mine: to explain this amazing state to a national and international audience that knows it better for its clichés than for its complexity. My colleagues jokingly say I'm interested mainly because I grew up in San Francisco. I suppose there's some truth to that, if only because the changes in the state are all the more overwhelming to someone who knew it in the 1950s and '60s.

Any biases I may have were offset by senior editor Jack White, a North Carolinian who got some exposure to the Golden State when he lived in Fresno in the '60s. Jack put this issue together with the expert guidance of executive editor Ron Kriss, who still

regrets leaving the home he owned in Sausalito when he lived there as executive editor of *Saturday Review* in the early 1970s.

Most of the stories were written and reported by our correspondents and reporters in Los Angeles and San Francisco, under the supervision of West Coast bureau chief Jordan Bonfante. Jordan first lived in Los Angeles in the late '60s, when he was bureau chief for *LIFE* magazine; he returned three years ago after a foreign career that had taken him to London, Rome and Paris. "How much farther from Europe can you get?" he asks. For San Francisco bureau chief Paul Witteman, the assignment was especially nostalgic: he moves to New York as deputy chief of correspondents this week after a total of eight years (in two stints) in the City by the Bay. Of all the photographers represented in this issue, none was more thrilled by the assignment than P.F. Bentley, a resident of Stinson Beach, Calif.

As we were completing this issue, we received sad news: a dear colleague, Robert T. Zintl Jr., 44, died suddenly on Tuesday working in his office in Rome, where he was bureau chief. Terry, as his friends called him, went to Italy a year ago after five years editing in our Nation section and nine months as deputy managing editor of the New York *Daily News*. Terry was a natural journalist, always curious and professional, devoted to his family, a gracious and cheerful presence in the Time & Life Building in New York City and on the Via Sargenna in Rome. We will miss him immensely.



Robert T. Zintl Jr.

U.S. Dental Research says, "You have a 75% chance of developing gum disease."

CUT BACK BLEEDING AND GUM DISEASE IN 30 DAYS!

Use Swiss Technology

Dr. Woog® PerioSystem®

The 4-In-1 Home Professional Periodontal System replaces:



- 1) An Automatic Toothbrush (like Interplak)
- 2) An Oral Irrigator (like WaterPik®)
- 3) Regular Hand Flossing and Gum Stimulation
- 4) Mouth Wash

Geneva, Switzerland - Revolutionary Swiss methodology supported by 160 university clinical tests, worldwide. His technology prevents and reduces bleeding and gum disease in less than 30 days. Plus eliminates most plaque.

Already Over 100,000 PerioSystems Sold
Dr. P.G. Woog, Ph.D., Toulouse University. Inventor of the first electric toothbrush (1956), owned by E.R. Squibb & Sons as BROXODENT™ since 1968. His work has been the subject of over 160 scientific papers.

A Brush Mechanically More Powerful than Interplak®

The hydraulically-powered brush removes plaque while it gently and effortlessly massages gums, strengthening them, helping to cut back gum disease and bleeding.

Not a Monojet like WaterPik®

17,000 micro-droplets of water and air per second safely ease away loosened plaque and debris, act as an hydraulic toothpick and accelerate circulation in gums.

Faster and Easier than Hand Flossing

4 custom periodontal attachments and micro-fractionated action reach, clean and massage...even around orthodontics, brass or chrome bridges, and partial dentures! Mouthwash released precisely by a dispenser.



"The Woog System helps reduce or prevent gum disease."
—Dr. J.H. Marshall, *Journal of Periodontology*

PLUS...30 DAY RISK FREE TRIAL!
Prove to yourself how easy and effective the Woog is to use, take advantage of our 30 day risk free trial offer.

Dr. Woog PerioSystem®

CCN, Inc., 1 Research Park, Dept. B244
Chester, CT 06412-1353, or call Toll-Free
FAX: 1-800-666-2113

1-800-677-5556
(In Canada 1-800-999-4744)

You will receive your FREE Dental Care Information within 7 days.

*If
YOU'VE
EVER
BEEN
KISSED*

*you
ALREADY
KNOW*

*THE
FEELING
of
COGNAC
HENNESSY*

ESTD 1765
COGNAC
Hennessy

IMAGINE THE WORLD'S GREATEST ENGINEERS WORKING TOGETHER ON ONE CAR.



In theory it sounds great. But if they don't share the same vision, the result could be a collision of ideas. The same is true of high-performance communications systems. They must be created by design, every component working together, customized to meet your needs today and over the long haul.

If your business has plans for going places, Southern Bell can help you get there. We have the depth of resources and industry-specific experience to integrate your communications.

Whether you're looking for ways to reduce travel expenses, share resources or create new profit centers, we can help you arrive at the best solution. helping hospitals improve data networking teleradiology images for remote consultations one more way that we're bringing people and

So call 1 800 522-BELL and get together communications vehicle that will really help



For example, in the health care field, we're with doctors' offices. This allows sharing of and speeds access to lab results. It's just possibilities together. with Southern Bell first. We'll design a move your business.

WE HAVE THE VISION TO PUT IT ALL TOGETHER.



Southern Bell®

A BELL SOUTH COMPANY

Editor-in-Chief: Jon McManis
Editorial Director: Richard B. Bailey
Corporate Editors: Robert Ryan

TIME INC. MAGAZINES

President: Richard H. Brink Jr.

Executive Vice Presidents: Donald J. Barr, Donald M. Etkin Jr., S. Christopher Megler, H. Robert L. Miller

Senior Vice President: Richard W. Apple Jr.

TIME

Founders: Britton Hadden 1898-1929 Henry R. Luce 1898-1967

MANAGING EDITOR: Henry Miller

EXECUTIVE EDITORS: Richard Duncan, Edward L. Janssen, Ronald Kross

CHIEF OF CORRESPONDENTS: Janet J. Shatz

ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITOR: Walter Isaacson

EDITOR AT LARGE: Steve Insart

EDITORIAL OPERATIONS DIRECTOR: Oliver Knowlton

SENIOR EDITORS: Charles P. Alexander, Nancy R. Gibbs, James Kelly, Stephen Knapp, Christopher Porterfield, George Russell, Thomas A. Sargent, Kenneth Sorenson, Claudia Wallis, Jack E. White

ART DIRECTOR: Rudolph C. Riegler

GRAPHICS DIRECTOR: Nigel Holmes

CHIEF OF RESEARCH: Betty Sathornwala-Satter

PICTURE EDITOR: Michele Stephenson

COPY CHIEF: Susan B. Blair

SENIOR WRITERS: George J. Church, Richard Collins, Martha Duffy, Otto Fredrick, Paul Giam, John Greenwood, William A. Henry, H. Robert Hughes, Eugene Linden, Ed Magnusson, Lance Morrow, Bruce W. Nelson, Walter Shapiro, William Stewart

ASSOCIATE EDITORS: Richard B. Bailey, James Carlini, Philip Elmer-Dewitt, Richard L. Evans, Richard D. Lenny, Thomas McCarroll, Richard L. Taylor, Phyllis Kaitera, Sue Rabbity, Jessica C. Simpson, Jill Slesnick, Susan Tarr, Australia: Tashiro, Richard

STAFF WRITERS: Guy Garcia, Christine Gorman, Emily Mitchell, Alan Pratt/Henry

CONTRIBUTORS: Paul Andersen, Carl Bernstein, Jesse Berman, Jay Caspary, Barbara Ehrenreich, John Elser, Pico Iyer, Leon Jarrit, Stefan Kanfer, Michael Kimmie, Charles Krauthammer, Dennis O'Day, Richard Schickel, Jill Shephard, John Shaw, Richard Stolley, George M. Tabor, Andrew Taylor

ASSISTANT EDITORS: Ursula Nadasy de Gallo, Andrea Dorfman, Katherine Milne, Boyd O'Hara-Fiorini, William Tynan, Jane

Web Editor: Department Head: Bernard Baumgart, Nancy Mould, Chase, George Harlow, Anne Hopkins, Susan M. Reed, Elizabeth

Reporters: Elizabeth L. Brand, Joan Carey, David Ellis, Sophronia Scott Gregory, Daniel S. Levy, Andrew Purvis, Andrea Sachs, Alison Scales, David S. Saper, Leslie Whitaker, Linda Williams

REPORTER-RESEARCHERS: Audrey Bell, David Berke, Van Casterone, Nancy Newman, Sara Sparks, Suzanne Westbrook

Staff: Kathleen Brady, Barbara Bales, Wendy Cole, Kathryn Jackson Faller, Mary McG. Pennington, Janice M. Rowlett, Jeannette

Copy Desk: Judith Anne Paul, Shirley Barnes Zimmerman (Deputy), Barbara Outley Davis, Evelyn Hansen, Jill West (Copy Chief),

Editorial: Michael Elmer, Don Hirsch, Richard Woodbury, Miami: Cathy Buff, Los Angeles: Jordan Burdette, Scott

Staff: James McDaniel, Sylvester Monroe, Martha Smith, Sally B. Gennery, San Francisco: Paul A. Whitman

London: William Miller, Anne Cavendish, Paris: Richard Ungewitter, Margaret Houshorne, Brussels: Adam Tappin, Rome: James

D. Jackson, David Benjamin, Central Europe: James L. Griffin, Moscow: John Mullen, James Carey, Amy M. Johnson, Rome: Robert

J. J. Zaitsev, Jerusalem: Lisa David, Cairo: David Fisher, Miami: Margaret Michaels, Johannesburg: Scott

London: David, New Delhi: Edward B. DeLoach, Beijing: James A. Hays, Southeast Asia: Richard Harris, Hong Kong: Scott

Asia: James, Tokyo: Jackson Taylor, Barry Hirschman, Kumiya Mochizuki, Latin America: James Moody, Mexico City: Laura Lopez

Washington: Susan Gray, David Richardson, Hong Kong: John Mullen, New York: Dennis H. Collins, Donald H. Connolly

Asia: James, Los Angeles: Anne P. Hefelt, Judith R. Shuler, News Desk: Brian Doyle, Wally L. May III, Suzanne M. Schindler

Asia: James H. Thompson, Dana Robinson, Ann Druy, William, Mary Morley

ART: Arthur Nadelman (Deputy Art Director), Linda Louisa Newman (Coordinator), Steve Conley, Jennifer Nagai, Billy Powers, Irene Rapp

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Asia: James, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith, Los Angeles: David J. Smith

Temperatures go up.
Temperatures go down.
But one thing is sure...



Carlton is lowest.

U.S. Gov't Test Method confirms all king soft packs:

Carlton
CARLTON IS LOWEST

is lowest.

With a taste
that's right.

1 mg. tar. 0.1 mg. nic.

King Size Soft Pack: 1 mg. "tar", 0.1 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.

**SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Quitting Smoking
Now Greatly Reduces Serious Risks to Your Health.**

9 10 18

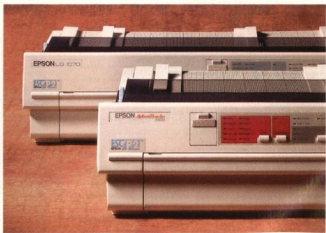
Their Point Sizes.

You Could Buy Any Printer. But There



Certainly not when the new Epson® LQ-570, LQ-1070, ActionPrinter™ 5000 and ActionPrinter 5500 offer such sizeable advantages.

All four feature ESC/P2™, a breakthrough printer control system that, for the first time, brings scalable fonts to dot matrix printing. So now, as you've probably noticed, you can have a real choice of type sizes, instead of the usual two or three. Plus a level of freedom in handling type that other dot matrix printers can only dream of. On top of that, you'll enjoy



sharper, more accurate, more sophisticated text and graphics. Advantages that previously were only available from lasers.

Images above are actual size, dot matrix printer output. "Their Point Sizes" were calculated from standard, compressed and double-high pitch sizes. All company and/or product names are trademarks and/or registered trademarks of their respective manufacturers. ©1991 Epson America, Inc., 20770 Madrona Ave., Torrance, CA 90509. For dealer referral, call 800-BUY-EPSON (800-289-3776). In Canada, call (416) 881-9955.

8 10 12 14 16 18 20 22 24 26 28 30 32

Our Point Sizes.

Another Dot Matrix That's Not Much Point.

What's more, these new printers are as adept with paper as they are with type. They can put up to four different kinds of paper at your fingertips at once, feed up to 200 sheets automatically, and, with Epson SmartPark™ paper handling, let you easily switch from one paper type to another.

Additional strong points include a 2-year limited

warranty. The support of our helpful toll-free 800 number. And, of course, legendary Epson reliability.

So you could buy another printer. But before you do, visit your nearby Epson Dealer, or call 800-289-3776.

It will make anything else seem, well, pointless.



EPSON



Desktops



Dot Matrix



Notebooks



Lasers



Servers

LETTERS

OLLIE NORTH'S STORY

"So North says, 'Reagan knew everything.' Was there ever any doubt?"

Neil L. Fraser
Atlanta



What ever persuaded you to put Ollie North—who, as everyone knows, is only trying to sell a book—on your cover [EXCERPT, Oct. 28]? It seems that you are simply taking the opportunity to castigate Ronald Reagan once again. How many mea culpas are required before a story is laid to rest?

Frank L. Erl
Dorothy A. Erl
Sterling Heights, Mich.

If our country had an honest and fair system of justice that treated everyone as equal, all those involved in the Iran-contra scandal, from Reagan on down to North's secretary, would be in prison where they belong. There was nothing honorable, patriotic or American about this undertaking. It was planned and conducted by sneaks and cowards, not patriots and heroes. Poll after poll conducted at that time showed that most Americans did not want the *contras* supported or supplied, and those involved in the scandal knew it. That is why they acted like cowards and went behind the back of the American people.

Thomas J. Tuohy
Rockaway Beach, N.Y.

It should be obvious to everyone who the real culprits were in the Iran-contra scandal. Oliver North, notwithstanding the fact that he knowingly or unknowingly skirted the law, was a dedicated and loyal soldier carrying out orders and doing what he believed was right for his country. Unfortunately, as is often the case, those who gave most generously of themselves received the least in return.

John Barta
Ishpeming, Mich.

During the Iran-contra hearings, Oliver North described himself as a loyal soldier who would receive an order from his commanding officer, salute sharply and charge up the hill. What he failed to mention is that on his return from the hill, he planned to sneak into the commander's tent at night and stab him in the back. If this is a patriot, America is in deep trouble.

Jim Cannon
Walla Walla, Wash.

Et tu, Ollie? Isn't there anyone left who can keep his mouth shut?

Frederick W. Dapp
Stratford, Conn.

Those Hearings (Contd.)

Maybe Senators Orrin Hatch and Arlen Specter are just *imagining* that they have enough support left among women to win their next re-election bids [NATION, Oct. 21 and 28]. Maybe, before too long, they will be sitting back home *fantasizing* about how they could have done a fairer job during the Clarence Thomas hearings. I, for one, plan to vote for any reasonable female candidate who runs for the Senate in my state. After the hearings fiasco, it is clear that only by electing more women to the Senate will we see that body address the issues that are important to women.

Lynn Capehart
San Diego

Thomas has passionately announced to the country that no one may probe or pass judgment on matters that pertain to his private life and sexuality. I sincerely hope that Justice Thomas will not forget his sense of violation and outrage when he is asked to rule on whether a woman may choose for herself to carry a pregnancy to term.

Sharon Curtis
Greendale, Wis.

A simple rule to follow regarding sexual harassment: If you can't say it (or do it) to your mother, wife or sister in public, don't say it (or do it) to any other woman.

Mary Chandler
Honolulu

The fact that National Public Radio correspondent Nina Totenberg has been sexually harassed is not unusual. What is

unusual is that she has the honesty to say so. That honesty is what makes her the right reporter for the job. If reporters who have been sexually harassed are barred from covering the subject, few women will be available to report on this important topic. I've been in the publishing business for 16 years, and believe me, I know.

Martha H. Peak
New York City

Senator Alan Simpson's remark to Anita Hill regarding Thomas, "Why in God's name would you ever speak to a man like that the rest of your life?" displayed a remarkable insensitivity to career women and the realities of the sexual-harassment issue. Of all people, a politician should understand the importance of contacts. If Simpson had chosen never again to speak to people who offended him or to those whose behavior he disapproved of, he wouldn't be a U.S. Senator today.

John R. Holmes Jr.
San Francisco

If the controversy over Justice Thomas and Professor Hill proves anything, it is that putting candidates for high office on public trial is a thoroughly bad idea. In most Western countries, Justice Thomas would have undergone an exhaustive (private) security screening and only after he had successfully passed, would his appointment have been announced. Your process cheapens everyone, but most of all the image of your country. As to sexual harassment, it works both ways. Many women use sex to their advantage in business, and clearly many women also get pestered. The only remedy is to complain promptly.

Dermot Gloster
Bryanston, South Africa

I totally agree with Strobe Talbott that too many countries, especially those cynical ones in Europe, saw the Thomas-Hill confrontation as merely a distasteful media circus. Too many people missed the point that only in the U.S. can such a topic as sexual harassment be aired so thoroughly, showing that Americans care deeply about big issues like sexism, racism, etc. Many countries—especially here in Asia—regard women as second-class citizens, whereas a civilized country like the U.S. continues to examine its values and endeavors to correct the inequities in its society. How many Asian and European countries—or even Latin and African ones—care as much for the other half of humanity, the one that has for far too long been used and abused, oppressed and denigrated by the male of the species? As usual, it is the U.S. that blazes new trails. As a woman who knows what it is like to be considered inferior, I viewed the U.S. Senate hearings as a giant step for womankind.

Sabrina M. Santos
Hong Kong

The arts.

For more than half a century, AT&T has consistently stood behind the arts.



Today, the AT&T arts programs—*AT&T OnStage*®, the “AT&T PRESENTS”

**The
GRAPES
of
WRATH**



**ONCE ON THIS
ISLAND**



AT&T PRESENTS
Inherit the Wind

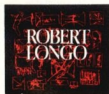
series of television premieres, AT&T Dance Tour, the AT&T American



Encore concert series and the AT&T museum exhibitions—help artists to



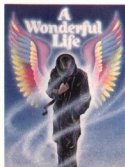
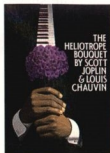
be seen and heard. And just as importantly, they help audiences across



HIGH
MODERN ART AND POPULAR CULTURE
&
LOW!



the country to be provoked and challenged, enlightened and inspired.



LETTERS

If at Justice Thomas' Senate hearings the issue "was not sin in the eyes of God... but rights as protected by the American Constitution and defined by U.S. law," it is no wonder that most Europeans missed the point. In Europe, sexual harassment would have been dealt with not at the level of the Senate but at the level of the workplace, through what we would call a disciplinary procedure, and the offended party would not have waited for the alleged offender to be nominated for the Supreme Court to present her claim.

*Alfonso Torrents dels Prats
London*

Mass Murder at Luby's

I fail to comprehend the rationale of the National Rifle Association's membership. The 23 people who died in Luby's Cafeteria in Killeen, Texas, were not defending any high ideals or taking part in an undercover sting operation, and they did not live in a strife-torn country [NATION, Oct. 28]. They were ordinary people, out to enjoy an ordinary lunchtime meal, to be had with an ease that people in Russia can only dream about, in safe surroundings that Salvadorans have yet to imagine. The bullets that so senselessly shattered their lives were the direct result of the power wielded by the N.R.A., a mere 1% of the population that uses its lobbying might to set the rules for the other 99%.

*Dennis Counicis
Stockport, England*

I realize that TIME is so biased against the average citizen's having guns to protect himself that it is unable to see straight. So I should not have been surprised that your story quotes a Congressman's argument that the shooting at Luby's Cafeteria makes the old saying "Guns don't kill people, people do" ring hollow. On the contrary, the shooting brought out the truthfulness of that slogan and showed quite forcefully the value of bearing arms. If some of the restaurant's patrons had been armed, many of the people George Hennard shot would be alive today.

*Frank Webster
Detroit*

The police cannot protect us from madmen. We must protect ourselves. It is time Texas had a system to provide private citizens with permits that would allow them to carry concealed weapons.

*David R. Jones
Austin*

The old chestnut "Guns don't kill people, people do" is too facile, to say the least. How many victims would Hennard have been able to claim had he run amuck with a knife? Two? Three?

*Jon Berkeley
Hong Kong*

Oil-Drilling Concession

Your article on the oil drilling that is about to begin off the island of Bahrain suggests that Bahrain may have acted improperly in awarding the concession to Harken Energy simply because the President's eldest son was one of the company's investors as well as a director and consultant [BUSINESS, Oct. 28]. As the former chairman of Harken, I can tell you that Bahrain was not trying to win favor from the White House. It was looking for a company for which the project would be as important as it is for Bahrain. The Bahrain concession was toughly negotiated, and Harken is proud to have succeeded where others failed. You have tried to create the impression of conspiracy and questionable motivation, thus belittling the solid efforts and investments of people of the highest integrity. Shame on you.

*Alan G. Quasha
New York City*

In the late 1980s, after decades of unsuccessful drilling by Chevron, Texaco and other oil companies, Bahrain began looking for a small company with no other concessions in the Middle East that might be willing to gamble on further exploration. In selecting Harken Energy, our government had no illusions about the company's financial abilities, and we agreed from the start that it could bring in partners to share the risk. Our tiny state, with its very limited amount of oil and offshore areas, has experienced 12 dry holes in recent years, so we are neither looking for nor expecting a bonanza from the Harken effort.

*Yousuf A. Shirawi
Minister of Development and Industry
Bahrain*

Lionizing Morrison

I've often suspected that my deep love, indeed obsession, for Van Morrison and his music is shared by others [MUSIC, Oct. 28]. Now I know. In your article, Mr. Morrison is placed among rock's greatest. Though appropriate, this is like placing Shakespeare among comedy's greatest. Van Morrison is the supernal poet of our age. He needn't do more to help his audience than simply express himself. For in so doing, he speaks the heart.

*David Tucker
Kensington, Md.*

Adopting Abroad

In "Going Abroad to Find a Baby" [SOCIETY, Oct. 21] you identify the current work of our organization with the "new opposition to cross-border adoption." On the contrary, the efforts of the Hague Conference on Private International Law are aimed at facilitating legitimate inter-country adoptions while protecting chil-

dren from such abuses as kidnapping and outright sale. Our new convention will provide greater legal certainty for adopting parents as well as for children.

*Georges A.L. Droz, Secretary-General
Hague Conference on
Private International Law
The Hague*

Correction

In its coverage of the B.C.C.I. banking scandals, TIME listed former Nicaraguan contra leader Adolfo Calero as one of the international figures who had accounts with B.C.C.I. [NATION, July 22; BUSINESS, July 29]. Although B.C.C.I. was used to transfer funds in the Iran-Contra affair, Mr. Calero himself did not maintain an account with B.C.C.I. TIME regrets the error.

Move Over, Ann, Randall's the New Champ

Three controversial topics can always be counted on to draw mail from TIME readers: gun control, capital punishment and abortion. So it was no surprise that our Oct. 21 interview with pro-life activist Randall Terry inspired the passionate to pick up their pens. Still, who would have thought that Terry would draw more letters than any other interview subject since we began running the section three years ago? As we go to press, we have received 350 letters about Terry, founder of the group Operation Rescue, which demonstrated outside Wichita, Kans., abortion clinics last summer. That number surpasses by 43 the previous No. 1 letter getter, Ann Landers. Terry may not want to brag about the response, though. By an overwhelming ratio of 10 to 1, readers rejected his views, labeling him "small-minded," "arrogant" and a "God-crazed moron," among other, less printable terms.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR should be addressed to:

TIME Magazine Letters
Time & Life Building • Rockefeller Center
New York, New York 10020
Fax number: (212) 512-0601

Letters should include the writer's full name, address and home telephone, and may be edited for purposes of clarity or space.

Subscription Renewals?
Gift Subscriptions?
Address Changes?

TIME

is ready to make time for you.

Call toll-free

1-800-843-TIME



Now It Revolves Around Your Schedule.

Because the earth flies through space at 66,600 miles per hour, we report the latest news, business and sports every 30 minutes. So you can keep up to speed.



Anytime. All The Time.

Call 473-8300 or your local cable company to order.

Car makers always worry about how many miles you put on their cars. At Infiniti, our added concern was how many miles the car puts on you.

You can measure the stress limits of the engine and the chassis. But what about the driver and passengers?



An Infiniti loaner car is standard when you make an appointment for service. All part of the Infiniti Total Ownership Experience[®], which makes owning an Infiniti as pleasurable as driving one.

The luxurious environment can be further enhanced with a rich leather appointed interior and power sunroof.



The Infiniti G20 luxury sports sedan is a brilliant example of stress reduction. Which allows another, more pleasurable sensation to surface. Absolute exhilaration.

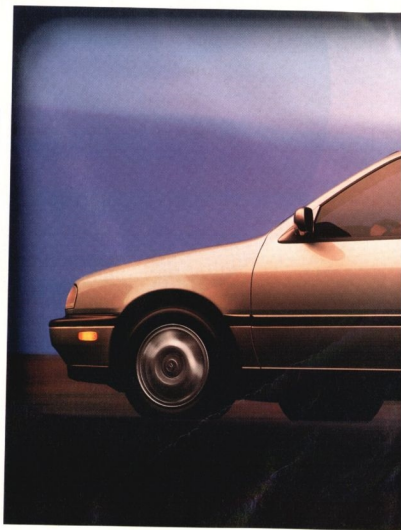
We began by putting the driver and passengers first. The interior cabin was actually designed before the exterior. Creating a more spacious, luxurious, environment. Like that of a much larger sedan.

What you'll find is, this not only minimizes

fatigue and tension. It just plain gives you the luxury of additional room.

We also found that nothing reduces stress like having control. Feel the G20's stable handling, agile maneuverability,

G20
\$21,485*



For Guest Drive[®] information, call 1-800-826-6500. *1992 M.S.R.P. fully-equipped including automatic transmission, leather appointed interior, power sunroof and destination charges; title, taxes and license fees not included. © 1991 Infiniti Division of Nissan North America, Inc. U.S.A.



and capacity for quick acceleration, and you'll know exactly what we mean. And why it's been called one of the best handling front-wheel drive cars in the world.

Then, let's not forget the price of admis-

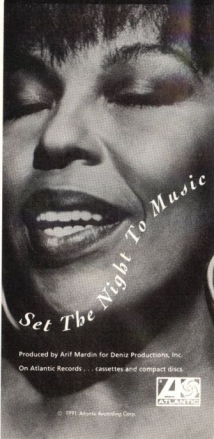
sion, \$21,485. That should definitely take some pressure off of entering the luxury car market. The G20 from Infiniti. The only anxiety you might encounter is figuring out why it's taken you so long to purchase one.

 INFINITI.

Roberta Flack

She's set our hearts to music for many years. Her voice is in a class by itself. Now, Roberta Flack blesses us with more of her unique magic on an extraordinary new album.

Featuring a wonderfully romantic duet with Maxi Priest, "Set The Night To Music."



Produced by Arif Mardin for Deniz Productions, Inc.
On Atlantic Records... cassettes and compact discs



© 1991 Atlantic Recording Corp.



INTERVIEW

Assigning the Blame for a Young Man's Suicide

Deeply depressed, Adrian Adelman, 29, killed himself in September. **ETHEL ADELMAN**, the victim's mother, and her younger son **ALAN** claim that Adrian followed the instructions in the best-selling suicide manual *Final Exit*, and blame the book's author for their tragedy.

By **BONNIE ANGELO**

Q. Do you think Adrian would still be alive if he had not read *Final Exit*?

Ethel: Yes, I think he would still be here today if it weren't for this book.

Alan: He would still be suffering and suicidal, but the book certainly facilitated his death. This book took his life away.

Q. Why did Adrian turn to *Final Exit*?

Alan: He was 29. He had been suffering from major depression for seven months. As far as we know, he became a member of the Hemlock Society [a group cofounded by Derek Humphry that advocates the right of the terminally ill to take their own life] in July by sending them a check for \$25. They don't screen members.

Q. Why are you so angry at the book's author, Derek Humphry?

Alan: Because he published a book that we consider very dangerous.

Ethel: Some people want to kill themselves, but they can't find an easy way. Humphry outlines it step by step, even to fooling your doctors to get Seconal. This is why we're angry.

Alan: I'd call it a suicide cookbook. It tells you which drugs are most effective, which are least effective, how to combine drugs with alcohol, how to enhance the toxicity of certain drugs. It's very, very explicit.

Q. Had Adrian talked about or ever attempted suicide before?

Alan: Yes, I don't know if it was a very determined attempt. At times he spoke so morbidly we weren't sure whether he actually tried something or not.

But we did not ignore it at all. He announced his intention to do it, and we did our very best to talk him out of it, to reason with him, to show him that that was the

IT TAKES
Louisa Murray
was eating a sandwich
when a bowling ball fell off a
ledge three stories above and hit
her in the head. Doctors gave her a
one in a million chance, but she fought
back and last spring graduated from
college. The ball did leave "a little
dent" in her head. Louisa is wear-
ing a striking Timex women's
fashion watch. It costs
about \$50.

TIMEX

For the retailer nearest you call 1-800-367-8463.



HOLIDAY SHOPPING MADE EASY!

Sunset

The Magazine of Western Living

Take care of almost everyone on your list with a gift of Sunset. You'll be giving a year's worth of great ways to entertain and improve your home, mouth-watering recipes, gardening tips and travel plans.

Save money, too!

Special Holiday Rates

\$18

for the first
one-year subscription
(your own or a gift)

\$9

for each additional
one-year gift subscription.

Specially designed holiday gift cards
will announce each of your gifts!

Send your order to:

Sunset
P.O. Box 2019
Harlan, IA 51593-0234

Please be sure to include your
complete name and address for
billing after the holidays.

Or call us toll-free: 1-800-777-0117.

This special offer applies to U.S. subscriptions only.
Canada: \$30 (includes postage and G.S.T.)
Foreign: \$38 (includes postage) U.S. funds only.

Y105

INTERVIEW

wrong way to alleviate his pain, that it was, as his therapist called it, a permanent solution to a temporary problem—depression.

Q. How can you be sure that the book affected his actions?

Ethel: He talked about the book. He ordered it. When it came, we didn't give it to him. We hid it in the closet.

Alan: I read part of it, so we knew what it was about. He went out and purchased another one.

He followed the format in the book exactly. On page 81, the book says that if the survivors want to cover up the suicide, they can refuse an autopsy on religious grounds. Unless, of course, the state has a compelling reason to perform the autopsy, the wishes of the family will be respected.

Ethel: He left notes, like this one: "Do not under any circumstances permit an autopsy. It is against Jewish law." And this kid didn't know the first thing about Jewish law, because we're not that religious.

Alan: On page 88, the book tells you what letters to write, gives you a format to use, instructs you to prepare and leave a copy of your living will and to appoint a power of attorney for health care. He did it all.

Ethel: It's in the book, and it's in his notes: "If I am discovered before I have stopped breathing, I forbid anyone, including doctors or paramedics, to attempt to revive me. If I am revived, I shall sue." He followed the format.

Alan: We thought he was being original.

Q. What did the toxicologist's report show?

Alan: He took Seconal—a lethal dose, far above a therapeutic dose—phenobarbital, codeine and alcohol. He was legally drunk. The book tells you to chase the pills down with vodka, and we found an open bottle of vodka in his apartment.

Phenobarbital, Seconal—I understood those because they're both barbiturates and powerful sleeping pills. But I couldn't understand why codeine. Then I found on page 110 that Jean Humphry, his first wife, died in 1975 within 50 minutes by taking a combination of Seconal and codeine. There it was. There's where Adrian got the idea.

Ethel: The book also tells you to take a Dramamine first so that you don't become nauseated and throw up. He took that too.

Q. Any other links?

Alan: The book instructs you how to trick the doctor to get drugs strong enough for suicide. Adrian went to three doctors. We've reconstructed this through his bills.

Ethel: Our family doctor told us that he gave him 30 Seconals. He couldn't believe that this boy was depressed. Adrian said, "I have insomnia." He lied. He fooled a lot of people.

Alan: The book also tells you to put a plastic bag over your head after you take the pills, and he did this as well.

Q. Could you say exactly what happened over Labor Day weekend?

Alan: On Sunday night, Sept. 1, my sister and her husband went to Adrian's apartment, to bring him to our place for dinner. They found him lying in his hallway with a plastic bag over his head.

The police went through the apartment, found his prescription drugs and found a copy of *Final Exit* in his raincoat pocket in the closet.

Q. Have you communicated your concern to Derek Humphry?

Alan: No, I have not.

Q. Why not?

Alan: I honestly don't think he cares. He is indifferent to who might read it.

Q. Do you think assisted suicide or euthanasia is ever acceptable?

Alan: Under certain circumstances. If people are terminally ill, yes, they have a right to do it. But I think if they're determined to make that decision, they can go out and do the research on their own. They don't need the Hemlock Society.

Ethel: I don't know. I feel that if you're racked with pain, I don't think you're in your right mind to make a decision like this, to take your own life. When people become depressed, they can't always tell right from wrong. This was not the same Adrian anymore.

Alan: It is possible that you're no longer competent enough to make that kind of decision. But my view regarding the right of a terminally ill person to commit suicide does not change my belief that publishing a book like this is reckless and negligent. The dangerous thing about the book is that it falls into the hands of teenagers and clinically depressed people.

Q. Would you, if you had had the power, have prohibited publication?

Alan: Absolutely. Or regulated it in some way.

Q. How do you square that with the First Amendment?

Alan: Since I think the book is dangerous, I think this information that he so carefully researched and packaged could have been communicated, distributed, in a different way.

If people want to go to the Hemlock Society and sit down with a representative face to face, and tell him that they're dying, he could give them information right there on the spot. There's a difference between someone going to the Hemlock Society and just putting the book on the shelves in a bookstore.

Q. Humphry says that "suicide for reasons of depression has never been part of the credo of the Hemlock Society."

IT TAKES A
TICKING AND KEEPS
A
WILLIE DUBERRY,
age 121, was born five years
after the end of the Civil War.
His closest brush with death was
awhile ago—in the trenches in World
War I. He credits quitting smoking
and drinking with adding a few years
to his life. Then again, his sister
lived to 115. Willie is wearing our
Easy Reader® watch. It's easier
to see the numbers. It
costs about \$35.

TIMEX®

For the retailer nearest you call 1-800-367-8463.

50 All-Time Christmas Classics... The Time-Life Treasury of Christmas.

TIME-LIFE MUSIC presents a collection of 50 classic holiday songs, carols and hymns by all your favorite singers and performers in *The Time-Life Treasury of Christmas*.

You'll hear Bing Crosby at-time best-seller, "White Christmas." Frolic with Gene Autry's "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer." Thrill to Luciano Pavarotti's "Adeste Fideles." Be inspired by "Joy to the World" and "Angels We Have Heard on High" by the Robert Shaw Chorale.

Digitally Mastered for State-of-the-Art Sound

We've reproduced this collection with outstanding fidelity and wrapped it up on your choice of 3 long-playing records or 2 convenient cassettes for just \$19.99. Or 2 compact discs for \$26.99.

Enjoy these 50 Holiday Classics

White Christmas — Bing Crosby • The Little Drummer Boy — Harry Simeone Chorale • Holly Jolly Christmas — Burl Ives • Silent Night — Jim Reeves • The Christmas Song — The Carpenters • Hark, the Herald Angels Sing — Nat King Cole • Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer — Gene Autry • Silver Bells — Kate Smith • Blue Christmas — Glen Campbell • Mary's Boy Child — Harry Belafonte • Away in a Manger — Ed Ames • Ave Maria (Schubert) — Leontyne Price with the Choir of St. Thomas Episcopal Church, New York • Feliz Navidad — José Feliciano • Good King Wenceslas — Morton Gould and the RCA Symphony Orchestra • O Holy Night — Perry Como • Adeste Fideles — Luciano Pavarotti with the National Philharmonic, Kurt Herbert Adler, conductor • The First Noel — Sergio Franchi • Jingle Bells — Jim Reeves • Santa's Beard — The Beach Boys • Rocking — Roger Whittaker • Jingle Bell Rock — Bobby Helms •

What Child Is This? — André Previn, conductor • Christmas in Dixie — Alabama • Rockin' around the Christmas Tree — Brenda Lee • I'll Be Home for Christmas — Perry Como • Ding Dong Merrily on High — Roger Whittaker • Medley: Carol of the Bells/Deck the Halls with Boughs of Holly — Robert Shaw Chorale • It's Beginning to Look Like Christmas — Perry Como and the Fontane Sisters • Medley: Winter Wonderland/Sleigh Ride — Dolly Parton • Santa Claus Is Coming to Town — Perry Como • The Twelve Days of Christmas — Roger Whittaker • O Little Town of Bethlehem — André Previn conducting • Medley: Here We Come A-Caroling/O Tannenbaum/I Saw Three Ships — Arthur Fiedler and the Boston Pops • Home for the Holidays — Perry Como • Here Comes Santa Claus — Elvis Presley • Christmas in My Home Town — Charley Pride • If Every Day Was Like Christmas — Elvis Presley • God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen — Julie Andrews • Medley: Joy to the World/Angels We Have Heard on High — Robert Shaw Chorale • It Came upon a Midnight Clear — Philadelphia Orchestra Chorus, Robert Page, conductor • Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas — Judy Garland • Let It Snow, Let It Snow, Let It Snow — Lena Horne • We Wish You a Merry Christmas — Philadelphia Orchestra and Chorus, Eugene Ormandy, conductor • 'Twas the Night before Christmas — Fred Waring and the Pennsylvanians • Do You Hear What I Hear? — Bing Crosby

How to Order

**Call toll-free
1-800-448-2363
to use your credit card**

Call 24 hours a day, 7 days a week.
(VISA, MasterCard, American Express
and Discover Card).

Or Write

Send a check for \$19.99* for LPs or cassettes (per set) plus \$4.00 shipping and handling, or \$26.99* plus \$4.00 shipping and handling for each CD set. Please indicate number of sets, and choice of records, cassettes or CDs. Each item ordered will arrive separately.

TIME-LIFE MUSIC
Branch OAB20
P.O. Box C-32349
Richmond, VA 23261

*Residents of CA, CO, DC, IL, IN, MD, NY, NJ, TX, VA, WV please add applicable sales tax.
©1990 TIME-LIFE BOOKS INC.
Time-Life Music's guarantee of satisfaction.

**TIME
LIFE
MUSIC**

INTERVIEW

Alan: The only warning I found was on page 123, listed under the heading of "Advice," not warning. It says, "This information is meant for consideration only by a mature adult who is dying..."

Even if he thought his words under the heading of "Advice" constituted a plea, isn't page 123 a little too late, after he already outlined dozens of methods of suicide? If there was a warning, it should have been placed at the beginning of the book. He's not telling depressed people not to use the methodology in the book. I don't find it to be a warning at all.

Q. Adrian's therapist was dealing directly with his suicidal talk?

Alan: It's important. His therapist thinks he had a chance. Although there's no way to measure something like this, she thinks there was a shift away from his suicidal impulses. But, she said, once he got that book, we lost him. The book gave him confidence.

He became obsessed with the book. It showed him the way. He wanted it to be a nonpainful way. The book was clearly the answer to his dilemma of how to commit suicide without feeling any pain. He said he would never shoot himself or do anything like that.

Everybody tried to help him; but when he got his hands on the book, he was no longer interested in psychiatric help or therapy.

Ethel: He said it's not easy to kill yourself. This made it easy.

Q. Why do you think *Final Exit* is on the best-seller list? More than 500,000 copies have been sold since mid-July.

Alan: There are a lot of terminally ill people in the country. But there are as many, if not more, clinically depressed people—people who are not terminally ill, who are just unhappy, just can't cope, who find the book fascinating.

Ethel: And what about 16-year-olds? Suicide is a problem among teenagers.

Alan: Why did he put the book where minors could get their hands on it? They don't let minors buy cigarettes. And he knew it would fall into the hands of depressed people. Why didn't he regulate the distribution? That's why I strongly believe he's not concerned at all with whose hands the book falls into.

While I don't object to euthanasia, his way of expressing his beliefs and disseminating the information is reckless.

Q. Does the book suggest ways to avoid rescue?

Alan: It advises you to make sure you have absolute privacy for up to eight hours. Friday or Saturday night is usually the quietest time. They don't want you to be discovered.

Ethel: Like Labor Day weekend... ■

Orders must be postmarked by December 2, to ensure Christmas delivery.

Milestones

ENGAGED. David Bowie, 44, stylish British singer-songwriter; and Iman, 35, willowy supermodel turned actress from Somalia; in Paris. Bowie, known for his many theatrical personae, has recently retreated from his earlier guises to emerge as just plain David Bowie, a member of the band Tin Machine. Iman will act in *Star Trek VI*, scheduled for December release.

DIED. Yves Montand, 70, durable French entertainer who in later life achieved international film stardom; of a stroke; in Senlis, France. The Italian-born Montand gained fame as a singer and protégé of his lover Edith Piaf, with whom he appeared in his first film (*Star Without Light*). He also co-starred with Marilyn Monroe (*Let's Make Love*) and Simone Signoret (*The Crucible*), his real-life wife for 34 often tempestuous years. A longtime left-wing activist who later moderated some of his views, Montand played an antiright maverick in Costa-Gavras' *Z* and won highest acclaim for his role as a scheming peasant in Claude Berri's two-part film adaptation of Marcel Pagnol's *Jean de Florette* and *Manon of the Spring*. At 67 he became a father for the first time with the birth of his son by companion Carole Amiel.

DIED. Gene Tierney, 70, Brooklyn-born debutante and Hollywood movie queen, who received an Oscar nomination for *Leave Her to Heaven*; of emphysema; in Houston. Best known for her role in *Laura*, Tierney starred in more than 35 movies with such leading men as Tyrone Power, Clark Gable and Henry Fonda.

DIED. Irwin Allen, 75, Hollywood disaster-movie mogul who produced big-name, big-budget films including *The Poseidon Adventure* and *The Towering Inferno*; in Santa Monica, Calif. Dubbed the "master of disaster" because of his 1970s hits about high-rise fires, sinking cruise ships and killer bees, Allen was also noted for sci-fi and fantasy works, such as the film and TV series *Voyage to the Bottom of the Sea* and the TV series *Lost in Space*.

DIED. Fred MacMurray, 83, television's quintessential father figure; in Santa Monica, Calif. Adept at comedy and drama, MacMurray had a stage, film and TV career that spanned five decades. Although he usually played the proverbial good guy in his more than 80 films, MacMurray's most memorable roles went against type: a crooked insurance agent in *Double Indemnity* (1944), a cowardly, ambitious Navy lieutenant in *The Caine Mutiny* (1954) and a philandering husband in *The Apartment* (1960). But his affable image served MacMurray well in several Disney movies and in the role of the widower-father Steve Douglas in TV's *My Three Sons*.



STATE OF KUWAIT Announcement

Prequalification of International Contractors to Participate in Tenders for the Construction, Operation and Maintenance of Sanitary Engineering, Irrigation and Afforestation Projects.

Opening Date
10-20-1991

Closing Date
11-30-1991

For More Information, please contact:

Central Tender Committee's Office
P.O. Box 1070, SAFAT,
P.C. 13011
State of Kuwait

Telefax: 00965-2416574

or...

Ministry of Public Works
P.O. Box No. 8, Kuwait
State of Kuwait

Telephone: 00965-2416863
-2439956
Telefax: -2416863

DANNY DEVITO

Meet Larry the Liquidator.
Arrogant.
Greedy.
Self-centered.
Ruthless.

You gotta love the guy.

Other People's Money

A NORMAN JEWISON FILM



WARNER BROS. PRESENTS
A YORKTOWN PRODUCTION DANNY DEVITO "OTHER PEOPLE'S MONEY" PENELOPE ANN MILLER PIPER LAURIE
"DAVID NEWMAN" LOU LOMBARDO "PHILIP ROSENBERG" HASKELL WEXLER "ELLEN KRASS" DAVINA BELLING
"ALVIN SARGENT" "BETTY STERNER" "NORMAN JEWISON" "KIC KIDNEY" "NORMAN JEWISON"



CHECK YOUR LOCAL LISTINGS

CRITICS' VOICES

BY TIME'S REVIEWERS. Compiled by Linda Williams



TELEVISION

BACKFIELD IN MOTION (ABC, Nov. 13, 9 p.m. EST). Roseanne and Tom Arnold, TV's terror couple, make a surprisingly appealing pair in this movie about a single mother who tackles male chauvinism in suburbia by organizing a mother-son football game.

BLACK OR WHITE (Fox, Nov. 14, 8:30 p.m. EST). Michael Jackson's new video—the first from his latest album, *Dangerous*—has its broadcast-TV premiere following an episode of *The Simpsons*. Bart himself co-stars in the 11-minute film, directed by John Landis (*Thriller*.)

G-MEN—THE RISE OF J. EDGAR HOOVER (PBS, Nov. 18,

9 p.m. on most stations). The controversial former FBI chief gets a grilling in this *American Experience* documentary.



MOVIES

THE DOUBLE LIFE OF VERONIQUE. Krzysztof Kieslowski's mood piece about two young women—one Polish, the other Parisian—is both emotionally opaque and theatrically radiant, for it showcases a beautiful star in the making, Irène Jacob. She won Cannes's Best Actress prize this year; may she illuminate movie screens for decades to come.

CAPE FEAR. Martin Scorsese, the world's top picturemaker, revamps the 1962 Robert Mitchum sicko thriller. This time Robert De Niro (never more

crudelly galvanizing) is the ex-con with a death wish for the man who put him behind bars (Nick Nolte) and his family. Chills, laughs and a climax that hits like a hurricane of hysteria.

OVERSEAS. Three French women in postwar North Africa wait for their hearts to tumble and the colonial empire to crumble. This essay in sisterhood marks an assured debut from actress-director Brigitte Roüan. But the big news is Marianne Basler, a stunner, as the most restless of the sisters.



BOOKS

WARRIOR STATESMAN: THE LIFE OF MOSHE DAYAN by Robert Slater (St. Martin's Press; \$27.95). Dayan, Israel's most controversial political and military figure, successfully led his country in the 1967 Six-Day War. In the first full-length biography of Dayan, Slater, who

is a reporter for TIME's Jerusalem bureau, contends that Dayan's decision to keep Israel in the West Bank and Gaza Strip led to the hard-line, right-wing policies of the Shamir government.

AMAZONIA by Loren McIntyre (Sierra Club Books; \$40). This large-format portfolio captures the riches of the vast Amazon Basin, from the white-water region of the western Andes to the black waters of the Rio Negro system, on to the blue of the south, and finally to the brown Amazon mainstream. A dazzling record of an ecological treasure that is fast being destroyed.



THEATER

PARK YOUR CAR IN HARVARD YARD. Israel Horowitz's Broadway play is sentimental, meandering and too full of coincidence, but



INTRODUCING EXPO AND EXPO LRV.

Jason Robards and Judith Ivey make the most of encounters between a dying high school teacher and one of countless students he flunked instead of inspiring to do better.

BEGGARS IN THE HOUSE OF PLENTY. The family is as quarrelsome as in *Moonstruck*, but this time John Patrick Shanley views the combat unforgivingly. His own off-Broadway staging is stylized and energetic. The role based on him is convincingly played by Loren Dean, star of the current film *Billy Bathgate*.



MUSIC

NEIL YOUNG & CRAZY HORSE: WELD (Reprise). A whoozy, rambunctious and altogether dynamic two-CD concert set by this manic troubadour and his nail-spitting band. Young standards like *Cortez the*

Killer and the great *Powderfinger* sound reborn. Also available with a third CD, *Arc*, which is mostly wild guitar mangling guaranteed to make your back fillings drop out.

THE SMITHEREENS: BLOW UP (Capitol). If you thought goatees and guitar-anchored bar rock were passé, you're wrong. This Boston quartet keeps its arrangements straight up and simple, wrapping gravelly power chords around tasty little pop hooks.

SHOSTAKOVITCH: THE COMPLETE STRING QUARTETS, SIX VOLUMES (ESS.A.Y. Recordings). The first of these extraordinary quartets was composed in 1938, the 15th in 1974, shortly before the composer's death. Their moods vary widely, ranging from caustic to ambivalent, charming to introspective, philosophical to elegiac. The Manhattan String Quartet blends understanding, cohesion and sharpness to convey the breadth and brilliance of these involving works.



ETCETERA

SARAH VAUGHAN JAZZ FESTIVAL AT NEWARK. Ten days of hot and cool sounds dedicated

ed to the memory of the New-York girl who became one of the world's greatest jazz vocalists. Artists include Sammy Price, Sir Roland Hanna, Joe Williams, Ron Carter, Carrie Smith, Abbey Lincoln, the Harper Brothers and Roy Hargrove. Through Nov. 17.

ATOMIC SWING

THE COMPLETE ROULETTE LIVE RECORDINGS OF COUNT BASIE AND HIS ORCHESTRA (1959-1962) (Mosaic). Talk about positive fallout. The Basie band, which had lit up the '20s and '30s, spent the next two decades in swinging respectability before bursting out from under the long shadow of bebop in the late '50s. It was Big Bands' last big blast. The Basie boys were reinvigorated by fresh arrangements from the likes of Neal Hefti and Quincy Jones, dazzling solo work from the horn sections, and a new keyboard nimbleness from the Count himself. "The Atomic Band," they were called, and this magisterial eight-CD (or 12-LP) set packs a multimegaton payload: 133 prime live cuts, 108 of them never before released. There's no nostalgia in numbers like *Li'l Darlin'* or the Count's touchstone *April in Paris*, not a hint of the antique. This is jazz that burns on energy, spirit and inspiration, and swings on forever. (Available only by mail order from Mosaic Records, 35 Melrose Place, Stamford, Conn., 06902; phone: (203) 327-7111.)

TION



More maneuverable than a mini-van. More versatile than a station wagon. Just the right size. The new Expo Sport Wagons. Expo seats seven. Expo LRV, five. Available with all-wheel drive. Call 1-800-447-4700. For the fun of it.

MITSUBISHI 
The word is getting around.



We Put A Lot Of Energy Into Our Batteries.

At Rayovac, we devote our energy and resources toward continually improving all our batteries. That's why Rayovac batteries are chosen for some of life's most demanding situations.

For instance, our batteries received the prestigious honor of being chosen to power a computerized back-up system on the Space Shuttle's main engine.

And, because Rayovac batteries have proven such reliable performers in extreme temperatures, they were used in back-pack radios in Operation Desert Storm.

Given the facts, a Rayovac battery that performs this well under extreme conditions will give you optimum performance at home. In fact, all of our energy goes into making sure of it.

RAYOVAC®

When Performance Really Counts.

CALIFORNIA GRAPEVINE

By JANICE CASTRO / Reported by Sidney Urquhart

GANG MEMBERS TAKE TO THE SEA

The U.S. Navy prides itself on its fighting spirit, but down in San Diego they've got a little too much. Some sailors have apparently been joining Southern California gangs, prompting Admiral Robert Kelly to order an investigation. Crews from rival warships have brawled. In August a sailor was wounded in a drive-by shooting at an enlisted men's club. The Navy has asked San Diego police for help in identifying gang members.

THE GUV'S PRESIDENTIAL HOPES HURT HIM AT HOME

Why did Governor **PETE WILSON** say he would "very likely" sign California's gay-rights bill, only to veto it five months later? Presidential ambition. Savvy politicians noted that as soon as Wilson won the close-fought gubernatorial campaign a year ago, he began setting his sights on a 1996 bid. But when the bill outlawing job discrimination against gays landed on Wilson's desk, top GOP strategists warned him that he would lose conservative support if he signed it. Maybe they were right. But because of his performance on this and other issues, recent polls show that Wilson's voter-approval ratings are the lowest of any California Governor in 25 years. By this time next year, Wilson may be running hard to recapture the statehouse instead of dreaming of the White House.

JOHN SUNUNU MADE ME DO IT

You don't have to work in the White House to love perks. **CARL COVITZ**, California's new secretary of business, transportation and housing, has ordered up Highway Patrol drivers more than 40 times for personal trips, even asking them to shepherd his wife's luggage through Customs. During a parade honoring gulf war veterans, Covitz and his family used a state helicopter for an aerial review. He said he was studying traffic patterns.

LET'S JUST CHOP OFF THOSE CITIES

Inflamed by tax squabbles, water fights and rampant north-south snobbery, Californians who can't get along often talk about cutting the state in half. Usually they imagine a line midway, somewhere around Monterey. But Stan Statham, a Republican assemblyman from far-north Redding, wants more radical surgery. He would draw the border above Sacramento for a new 51st state called Northern California. But that would leave most of the state's economic hubs—including Los Angeles, San Francisco and Silicon Valley—in the new state to the south. Hey Stan, whose side are you on?

THE DESERT TEEMS WITH ALUMINUM BIRDS

You think you've got parking problems? Try finding a place to stash a 747. Airline bankruptcies and declining passenger traffic have created a tangle of unused jetliners that can't be stored in overcrowded airports. USAir, British Airways, Delta and other carriers have parked nearly 100 of their 767s, 737s, MD-80s and other jets out in the Southern California desert at Mojave Airport. Cost: about \$200 a month.



Sailors on parade in San Diego harbor



Protesting the veto in L.A.



A parking lot for jets in the Mojave

FORWARD SPIN

CELEBRITY CUISINE Coppola makes wine, Lasorda pitches spaghetti sauce. Now Giorgio Armani is opening a trattoria in Costa Mesa, Calif. Watch for Danny DeVito's zabaglione.

ON THE SET Last year it was Mafia movies. Next year comes a grittier crop of organized-crime films focused on Chicano street gangs in L.A. Films about Chinatown mobs like the Ghost Shadows can't be far behind. Keep your head down.

PERSONALS It's enough to make you miss lines like "Come here often?" The newest cool come-on in the Southland is "I'm gonna treat you so well, I'm gonna wish you were me." Save money: buy a mirror.

UNWELCOME VISITORS Jerry Brown headed up to Washington State last month to campaign hard for the term-limitation proposal. But the locals, many of them irked by the outside pressure, firmly voted it down. It's an engraved invitation, Jer: Stay home.

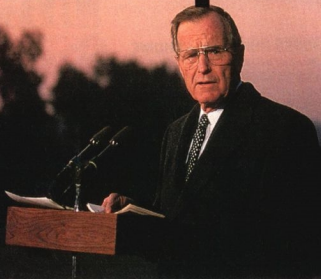
DIAL ANXIETY New area codes are triggering identity crises. Onetime 415s in the east Bay Area feel disconnected as 510 holders. In L.A. former 213s in Beverly Hills suffer from hurt insecurity with their new 310s. Look for a shift in real estate values.

GRIDLOCK CHIC Car phones no longer impress unless you have three lines. Honchos send faxes from the freeway. Watch for power wheels sporting satellite dishes.

TIME/NOVEMBER 18, 1991

ELECTIONS

Wake-Up Call



**6:40 A.M.
Wednesday**
At a sunrise press conference, Bush tried to put the vote in a good light

A Democratic upset in Pennsylvania and a nationwide revolt against incumbents send Bush a message: 1992 may not be so easy

By MICHAEL DUFFY

As voters across the country trooped to the polls last week, George Bush voted with his feet. He canceled a two-week swing through Asia, set for later this month, in the face of scathing complaints from Democrats about his lackluster handling of domestic affairs. The decision was draped in an unusually flimsy pretext: Bush said he needed to remain in Washington to "protect the American taxpayer" during the last days of the congressional session. Explained a more candid aide: "Given the choice between upsetting Americans and upsetting the Japanese, we'll take the latter every time."

Bush's expedient conversion to domestic priorities did not prevent voters in Pennsylvania's Senate race from sending him a chilling message. They demolished former Attorney General Richard Thornburgh, a Bush surrogate for whom the President campaigned actively, 55% to 45%, and elected liberal Democrat Harris Wofford, a campaign neophyte who had hammered away at the Administration's poor economic performance. The voters, Wofford declared, "are fed up and want action to get our economy off dead center

and get us moving out of this recession. It's time to take care of our own."

Elsewhere the message was mixed, but dissatisfaction with the status quo was the unifying theme. In Mississippi, Texas, New Jersey and Virginia, incumbents were washed out of office by a wave of antitax, antirecession, antigovernment sentiment. Though both parties posted gains as well as losses, the results reflected a sour, throw-the-bums-out mood that threatened officeholders everywhere. Only Washington State seemed to buck that trend by turning down a ballot initiative that would have imposed strict term limits on the state's congressional delegation. But milder term-limitation measures applying to local officials were approved in Houston and Cincinnati, and at least a dozen states will consider variations next year.

At a bizarre 6:40 press conference the morning after the elections, Bush tried to put the best face on the results. "There is a message here for the Administration," he said, "and a message here for the U.S. Congress." He admonished the press not to "look at the part of the glass that is only half full." But the fact that he had called the sunrise gathering just before departing for the NATO summit in Rome suggested,

like his abrupt cancellation of the Asian tour, that the President was starting to worry about his political future. For the first time since his Desert Storm triumph last February, Bush's hammerlock on a second term seemed to be slipping.

Even the part of the Republican glass that was half full contained muddy water. In Mississippi businessman Kirk Fordice ousted Governor Ray Mabus, a progressive Democrat. But Fordice's anti-liberal, anti-quota, anti-welfare campaign had a strong racial undercurrent that could prove embarrassing to the national G.O.P.—especially since ex-Ku Klux Klan leader David Duke, running as a Republican, may well ride the same themes into the Louisiana Governor's mansion in this week's runoff.

Fearing that a Duke victory could discredit and divide their party, some of Bush's advisers urged the President to campaign for Democrat Edwin Edwards, a former Governor who was indicted twice on charges that he had conspired to rig state-hospital approvals while out of office. "You've got to put a stop to this now," said one leading G.O.P. official. "Duke is to Republicans what Jesse Jackson was to the Democrats ten years ago." Though he refused to stump for Edwards, Bush went so

far as to say he would vote for him if he were a Louisianian. Although the President had hedged his criticism of Duke at first, he described him last week as "an insincere charlatan" who "has a long record, an ugly record of racism and of bigotry that simply cannot be erased by the glib rhetoric of a political campaign."

But nothing did more to shake Bush's complacency last week than the Pennsylvania outcome. Wofford, a former John F. Kennedy adviser, successfully turned the White House's inaction on health care and other domestic matters into a powerful Democratic issue. Appointed to fill the Senate seat vacated by the death of John Heinz in April, Wofford held his party's traditional blue-collar wards and reached deep into suburban Republican strongholds to erase a 46-point opinion-poll deficit and beat Thornburgh, a two-term former Governor.

Thornburgh, who exudes the aura of a man who hasn't got into a cold car in two decades, played right into his opponent's hands. He reveled in his Washington experience and boasted of returning to the "corridors of power." Paul Begala, Wofford's campaign manager, later quipped that Thornburgh's eagerness to identify with Washington was like "running on a pro-leprosy ticket at the time of Christ."

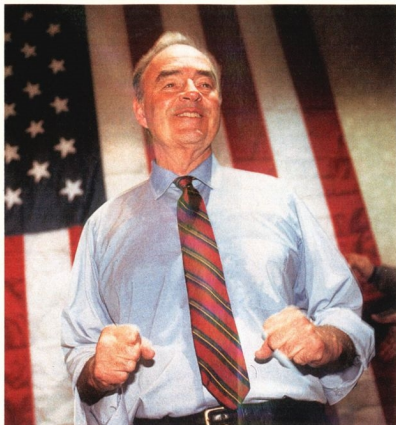
Wofford's most effective pitch was to convert the public's low-grade concern about affordable health care into a palpable anger over what the squeezed middle class is not getting from government. His stunning victory effectively ended the internal White House feud about whether to propose a health-care reform package before the 1992 election. Budget Director Richard Darman, who has backed such a plan for months to no avail, will now have wider berth to draft a Bush proposal.

In Congress, meanwhile, both parties were vying to seize the initiative on health care.

Tuesday Night

After the election in Pennsylvania:

Democratic winner Harris Wofford campaigned for national health insurance and against the sputtering economy; Dick Thornburgh boasted of his Washington clout—and lost



Nineteen Republican Senators, headed by minority leader Bob Dole, proposed a package that would provide medical services to the 34 million uninsured Americans by offering them tax incentives to purchase private insurance. In the House more than 60 Democrats called for a Canadian-style system providing universal health care through a publicly administered program. Yet both parties must explain to voters how they plan to lower medical costs

and provide quality care without raising taxes or increasing the deficit.

The most formidable threat to Bush's re-election chances remains the economy, which had begun to recover in July and August but sputtered again in September. Bush has recently articulated a precarious balancing act, acknowledging that "people are hurting" from the recession, while reassuring Americans that "this is a good time to buy a car." He has also sought to boost consumer confidence by calling on lawmakers to reduce the tax on capital gains—a political non-starter that unfairly favors the wealthy. The Democrats have countered with proposals for tax cuts that would mainly benefit the middle class, whose discontent was the only

common thread in last week's elections.

As Bush appeared increasingly vulnerable on key issues, the Democrats saw their 1992 prospects brighten. Many began to speculate aloud that Bush might actually be defeated. James Carville, the Louisiana consultant who engineered Wofford's Pennsylvania upset, insisted that the Democrats could turn Bush's habit of changing his mind to their advantage. "You can move him around real good," said Carville. "If I were running against him, I'd be like a mosquito in his face." Said Democratic pollster Geoff Garin: "Just two months ago, a lot of us looked at 1992 as a positioning exercise for 1996. Now we're looking at next year as a chance to elect a President."

Many Democrats were looking to Albany, where New York Governor Mario Cuomo continued to play his tedious maybe-yes-maybe-no game. Cuomo's entrance, into the Democratic race would make him the instant front runner and draw increased attention to the six other contenders. But Cuomo cannot wait much longer: his indecision is becoming a lampoonable liability in a contest for a job that requires far harder judgments than the one he's wrestling with now.

No matter who runs against him, Bush retains tremendous advantages. Though his approval ratings have dipped to 63%, they remain higher than Ronald Reagan's a year before his 1984 landslide re-election.



tion. Polls also show that the Democratically controlled Congress, not Bush, still receives the largest share of the blame for the limping economy. More worrisome for the White House, however, are pollsters' findings that 57% of Americans believe the country is on the wrong track.

Bush's position seemed unassailable after Desert Storm. But popularity born of foreign crises has never been a guarantee of support once a country's attention turns inward. Consider the fates of Woodrow Wilson at the end of the First World War and Winston Churchill at the end of the

Second: within months of great triumph abroad, both men suffered stunning defeats at home. Nothing says such a reversal is inevitable, or even likely, for Bush. Nor does anything say it is impossible. —*Reported by Laurence I. Barrett/Washington and Elizabeth Taylor/Philadelphia*

ELECTION NOTES



OUT
Whitmire: defeat after a decade



OUT
Mabus: one-term wonder boy



IN
Corradini: first lady

Houston Ousts A Five-Term Incumbent

She calmly guided Houston through the oil bust and cleaned up the police force and reformed city government. But last week voters unceremoniously ejected Mayor Kathy Whitmire from office after 10 years. Land developer Bob Lanier and state representative Sylvester Turner placed first and second, respectively; they will meet in a runoff next month.

Residents were unwilling to support Whitmire's grandiose proposal to build a \$1 billion monorail system, and worried about street crime. Caught off balance by two strong opponents, she was unable to respond in a forceful and convincing manner.

An Old Card Trumps the New Politics

Democrat Ray Mabus was hailed as the new face of Mississippi politics when he was elected Governor in 1987—a 39-

year-old Harvard grad who vowed to fight racism and improve his state's decrepit public schools. But with his reform package thwarted by a stubborn legislature and the state economy sliding, Mississippi voters booted Mabus out in favor of Kirk Fordice, a Vicksburg building contractor who had never before sought political office. Fordice, 57, became Mississippi's first Republican Governor since Reconstruction largely by attacking Mabus for failing to deliver on his promises. But the Republican also played the oldest card in Southern politics, the racial resentments of whites, by frequently criticizing quotas and affirmative action and calling for welfare reform.

Salt Lake City Breaks Several Barriers

Bucking its Mormon, conservative traditions last week, Salt Lake City made Deedee Corradini, a Lebanese-born Presbyterian, its first woman mayor. Corradini, who had never held office before, scored a 55% to 45% victory over Republican Dave Buhler, director of Utah's Department of Commerce. Gender was never an issue in

the campaign, where crime and pocketbook concerns prevailed. And Corradini worked so hard to keep the race non-partisan that when state Republicans held their convention a few months ago, she set up a booth among them to attract support. The mayor-elect's female supporters couldn't help crowing a bit. Says Bonnie Miller, a Republican who crossed party lines to vote for Corradini: "The women of Salt Lake City feel a foot taller today."

A Tax Backlash Jolts Jersey Legislators

Although his name did not appear on any ballot, New Jersey Governor Jim Florio was one of the week's biggest losers. Elected by a landslide two years ago, the tough-talking Democrat won praise for his willingness to use political capital to eliminate a \$600 million budget deficit and introduce \$2.8 billion in new state and income taxes. Florio believed increased spending on education and a soak-the-rich progressive tax structure would appeal to the middle class. Instead, outraged voters rejected his program.

Democrats lost 21 seats in

the assembly and 10 seats in the senate, providing the Republicans with vetproof majorities in both houses. According to an election-eve poll, more than half of those questioned said Governor Florio's policies were the major issue in the campaign. Republican leaders immediately announced a rollback in the sales tax from 7% to 6%. But faced with a potential deficit next year, they are unwilling to make any additional promises.

BALLOT ISSUES



■ **Washington State.** Voters shied away from legalizing physician-assisted suicide.

■ **District of Columbia.** Residents voted 77% to 23% to hold makers of assault weapons responsible for the injuries those arms inflict.

■ **Texas.** The state instituted a lottery, which officials estimate will bring in some \$600 million annually.

■ **New Jersey.** Voters directed the legislature to pass a law codifying the rights of crime victims.

■ **Missouri.** A \$385 million boost in education spending, financed by new corporate, tobacco and sales taxes, was rejected 65% to 34%. Voters were unmoved by warnings that the school system could go bankrupt.

The Presidency

Hugh Sidey

A Gathering of Eagles



A quarter-century of power: at the Reagan Library, five Presidents and six First Ladies rub shoulders in a re-created Oval Office

When the five former First Ladies and Barbara Bush walked slowly across the courtyard of the Ronald Reagan Presidential Library last week, someone watching interrupted the hush and whispered, "There are the real heroes."

Even in that special moment they bore the burden. Pat Nixon, who had just got out of the hospital, grew weak from sitting in the sun for an hour and a half and had to drop out from lunch. But before her husband took her to their hotel, she sat with an ice bag on her head and an unflinching smile and told Nancy Reagan not to worry. "I wasn't going to miss this, I wasn't going to miss this," she insisted.

Nor was America. It was the nation's profile, assembled on that singular shelf of California land. Men with rich memories from a quarter-century at the pinnacle of power came together to genially exaggerate their affection for one another and to welcome Reagan to full status in the select library fraternity. Never before had five Presidents been on the same platform. There was a kind of sad joy on that parched hilltop 2,700 miles west of the real Oval Office. It was a perch of aging eagles. History made, history remembered, history fading.

Jerry Ford, 78, walked to his spot with the gimpy stride of a man who had one artificial knee and was about to get another. Suddenly the old Ford Administration political warriors in that audience of more than 4,000 could remember him striding through the snows of Vladivostok in borrowed overshoes, headed for a meeting with Leonid Brezhnev.

Nixon, 78, cradled Pat's arm, but sometimes he quavered as he moved slowly through the library. It was Al Haig, Nixon's chief of staff in 1974, who had lamented in a dim corner of the White House just a few days before Nixon was forced to resign, "He'll be dead in a year." But Nixon was too tough. And more than once in the \$56.8 million Reagan Library, the Nixon spark flared. He paused in front of Reagan's letter sweater from Eureka College. "I'm proud of you, Ron," said Nixon. "At least you got a football letter in college. I never did."

Reagan, 80, had a little more trouble hearing than his aides remembered. A couple of shouted questions puzzled him, and he leaned to Nancy for clarification. "Nothing," she said with a mischievous smile. "You can't answer." Mike Deaver, a Reagan friend and counselor for so long, looked on and mused, "Without a Nancy there never would have been a President Reagan."

Jimmy Carter, 67, just off the plane after monitoring elections in Zambia, still had a remarkable spring in his step. He even flashed a bit of humor that had not been much displayed when he was in the White House. "At least all of you have met a Democratic President," he said, turning to the four Republicans. "I've never had that honor yet." As for George Bush, 67, the man with the power, he did his best to hang back, trying somehow to obscure his special importance on that day designed for Reagan.

The five Presidents took the country through eight armed conflicts and four recessions, levied roughly \$12 trillion in taxes, spent \$15 trillion, saw the population grow by 45 million. Sounds like heavy lifting, but so far historians give none of these Presidents more than a rank of "average."

Strange how presidential libraries resemble their Presidents. Nixon's is kind of an upscale suburban building, its arms enfolding his restored but desperately humble birthplace in Yorba Linda, Calif. The Carter Center, which embraces several units for scholarship, seems almost reclusive, tucked into a neighborhood not far from Atlanta's downtown. Ford has his library at the University of Michigan, in a building that blends with the functional laboratories and classrooms.

Reagan's is a grand stage with spectacular vistas and sunsets. There will be 55 million documents for researchers who probe his eight years. For as long as he can, Reagan will come around to tell students what he tried to do when he gave up acting for politics. When all is over, he and Nancy will be buried in a stone vault that looks west to the ocean. ■



HEALTH

"It Can Happen to Anybody. Even Magic Johnson."

After testing positive for HIV, basketball's most beloved star retires and vows to become a spokesman in the battle against AIDS

By PICO IYER

For years he has been a walking—no, a running, jumping, slithering—suspension of disbelief. Not just on the basketball court, where he has all but remade the game and brought in a whole new dictionary to cover the moves that bear his monogram—the “no-look pass,” the “triple double,” the “coast to coast” drive. And not just in America, but from Bali to the Bahamas, where many kids wear his picture on their chests. Hundreds in Paris were calling out for “Ma-JEEK” when he went to play in France last month, and everyone was preparing for the unprecedented prospect of seeing him, the consummate professional, bring an amateur’s enthusiasm to the 1992 Olympics.

Even outside the world of sports, Mr. Showtime’s enormous smile and unquenchable grace have become almost ubiquitous—on music video shows, on billboards, at fund-raising dinners. For more than a decade, Earvin “Magic” Johnson Jr. has commanded the world of entertain-

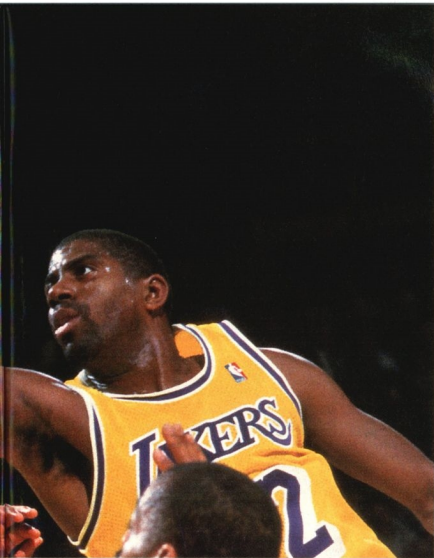
ment on the court and off with an irreplaceable blend of poise and surprise.

Last week, however, Magic delivered what was clearly his most serious shock. At a press conference on the ground he has made his own, the Great Western Forum, home to the Los Angeles Lakers, Johnson, 6-ft. 9-in. tall and 32 years old, at the top of his career, announced that he had been infected by the human immune-deficiency virus (HIV) that causes AIDS and would “have to retire from the Lakers today.” Although he has as yet no symptoms of AIDS, the man who had defied gravity, and belief, for so long would suddenly, overnight, vanish from the court. “I’m going to miss playing,” said Johnson, dry-eyed and dignified as ever, “but my life is going to go on. I’m going to go on a happy man.”

The announcement left millions in a state of disbelief. It was not just a celebrity that was endangered by a life-threatening disease, but of all things an athlete whose strength and endurance had made him the most admired player in the world. “A situation like this just doesn’t make sense,” said

Kevin McHale, Johnson’s longtime rival from the Boston Celtics. “When you look at a big, healthy guy like Magic Johnson, you think this illness wouldn’t attack someone like him. But it did.” Many others were sobered at the thought that if even the most enchanted and mobile of bodies was vulnerable, it could, as Johnson pointed out, “happen to anybody.” Kareem Abdul-Jabbar, the thoughtful, soft-spoken 7-ft. 2-in. giant of the game, simply broke down and wept.

Yet Johnson’s characteristic refusal to be cowed, even by AIDS, suggested that the star might, as so often before, alchemize disaster with his infectious hopefulness. He was, after all, not unusual in contracting the virus, but he seemed to recognize that he was in an unusual position to campaign for protection against it. Vowing to become a spokesman to educate people about AIDS, Johnson said he would use his plight to tell others that “safe sex is the way to go.” Just by his announcement, he began the process: calls to AIDS hot lines and testing centers more than doubled in most places the next day.



The virus has already claimed the young, the old, the famous: symbols of Hollywood like Rock Hudson, symbols of youth such as 18-year-old Ryan White, even symbols of athletic prowess like the All-Pro former Washington Redskin Jerry Smith. Yet Magic is perhaps the first celebrity to come out instantly to admit to his condition, and unprompted. And he is certainly the most famous: even people with no interest in basketball recognize his name and smile. In addition, because he would not discuss how he might have contracted the disease but only implied it was from heterosexual contact, he drove home the fact that anyone is vulnerable.

Johnson is also ideally placed to speak on AIDS to the two groups that are most in need of counsel: impoverished minority communities and the young. Though blacks represent only 12% of the nation's population, they account for 25% of the AIDS patients: more than half the women with AIDS in the U.S. are African American. Yet even many of the best-intended

AIDS-prevention programs have failed to speak the language of the groups that are most at risk. When Johnson made his announcement, it surely sent shudders deepest through locker rooms, high schools and inner-city homes across the country where teenagers idolize the smiling big man from Lansing, Mich., who managed to rise from a family of 12 to become a role model around the world. "Clearly this is tragic," said Norm Nickens, chairman of the National Minority AIDS Council. "But we couldn't ask for a better spokesman."

The Era of Magic could be said to have begun in 1979 with the first professional game Johnson won for the Lakers, which ended with his leaping into the arms of his startled and famously reserved teammate, Abdul-Jabbar. In the final game of the championship series that year, with Abdul-Jabbar injured, Johnson played all five positions, and somehow in his rookie season conjured a victory out of thin air. But even when the Most Valuable Player awards and championships became commonplace, and the miraculous expected, Johnson

worked overtime to transcend all expectation, developing a three-point shot that was lethal, practicing free throws till he became the best in the league. It was not simply his ability that made him a star but his determination as well to recast and expand that ability daily.

Thus Johnson became not only the most successful player in the game but also, and more important, the most popular, whose brilliance played a large part in making N.B.A. basketball one of the success stories of the decade with fans across five continents. He had an appeal that earlier, more complex stars of the game such as Bill Russell and Abdul-Jabbar could never match. Even Michael Jordan, his only serious rival in stature and skill, prompted a few grumbles and questions around the league as Johnson never did. Though Johnson has become famous for his eagerness to parlay his success into a show-biz career and a \$100 million business empire, he has also managed to exemplify the same winning unselfishness off court as on. Last year alone he raised \$2.65 million for charity and gave up part of his salary to help his team acquire another player.

Because of his almost universal popularity, Johnson's swift and brave admission also casts light upon many of the darker issues shadowing the world of sports. It is not so much that many of our heroes have clay feet as that they often use their heroism to advantage and then almost boast of their immunity from consequence. One of the greatest kings of basketball, Wilt Chamberlain, devotes an entire chapter in his recent autobiography to elaborating upon his carefully calculated claim that he has slept with 20,000 different women. Football's Jim Brown, formally charged with violence against women, was equally unapologetic in his memoir about totting up his sexual scores. Johnson's fellow Angeleno Steve Garvey had hardly ended his All-American career before it was revealed that he was seriously involved with at least two women other than his wife. No one would begin to suggest that Johnson should bear the blame for the ways many athletes abuse their status, but his tragedy does raise many searching questions about the immortality we expect of our sporting heroes.

Last week, however, the big man's characteristic calm helped temper, a little, the sadness of the occasion. While there is no reason to deify the player or accord him any more sympathy than that lent to the roughly 1 million others in the U.S. and millions elsewhere in the world who have been infected, there is ample reason to feel grateful for his courage and his sanity and to hope that somehow, with his dauntless smile, he might even give us something more to cheer about at the saddest moment of his life. —With reporting by Sally B.

Donnelly/Los Angeles and Dick Thompson/Washington

BRITAIN

Death of A Tycoon

The sudden demise of Robert Maxwell clouds the future of the troubled empire he leaves behind. Can his sons hold it together?

By BARBARA RUDOLPH

When Robert Maxwell went over the side of his yacht off the Canary Islands, it was a death scene made to order for pulp publishing. He could have made millions with the tabloid rehash in his popular weeklies, the trash book and the movie and television rights. But without him to patch together such a deal, the ripples from his final fall threatened to sink some of the media empire he had built.

The imperious tycoon, decorated war hero and Holocaust survivor was last seen alive in the predawn light, pacing on the deck of his yacht, the *Lady Ghislaine*, as it cruised in the calm waters of the Atlantic. Only late in the morning, after a phone call to his stateroom went unanswered, was he reported missing. About six hours afterward, Maxwell's 6-ft. 2-in., 280-lb. body was found floating naked in the sea.

Did Maxwell, 68, commit suicide because he was distraught about the tangled affairs of his debt-laden companies? Was his death somehow related to his alleged links with Israeli intelligence? Only two weeks earlier, Seymour Hersh had alleged in his book *The Samson Option* that the billionaire maintained ties to Mossad. (Maxwell promptly sued for libel.) If he did indeed have a Mossad connection, did that give

someone a reason to have Maxwell killed? Other seemingly far-fetched speculation suggests a CIA connection. Or, alternatively, did a member of his crew, rumored to be occasional victims of his wrath, exact revenge?

Provisionally, the Spanish magistrate charged with investigating the death settled on the most innocent explanation: Maxwell died of natural causes, probably suffering a heart attack before he fell overboard. Since he was found floating (a drowned body normally takes about three days to surface), that theory is not without merit. Most likely, no one will ever know the full story behind Maxwell's death.

Without him, however, there can be no doubt that his far-flung corporate kingdom will never be the same. Maxwell's properties, which include Macmillan Publishers and the London-based *Daily Mirror* as well as printing plants, the Israeli newspaper *Ma'ariv* and several professional soccer teams, are joined by a complex web of interlocking connections, all masterminded by Maxwell and Maxwell alone. "You've lost the force majeure, the single persona that held it all together," says John Reidy, a New



The imperious tycoon, war hero and Holocaust survivor on his yacht

York City media analyst at Smith Barney.

Two of Maxwell's sons, Kevin, 32, and Ian, 35, were quickly named their father's successors. Kevin will take over the American arm of the Maxwell domain, Maxwell Communication Corp., and his brother will run the Mirror Group Newspapers in Britain. The young Maxwells face the same challenge that confronts most media barons these days: massive debt. No one outside the company, and not many inside it, knows precisely what Maxwell's debts are. That is because a number of his interests were privately held. The details of their loan arrangements thus remain safe from the scrutiny of public shareholders.

Moreover, many of the debts of the private firms were assumed by pledging, as collateral, shares in Maxwell's two publicly traded companies, Mirror Group Newspapers and Maxwell Communication. Mirror Group shares had been declining even before Maxwell died, and were off more than 30% between May and the suspension in trading that followed Maxwell's death. But because the Mirror Group remains solidly profitable, they bounced back 45% after trading resumed last week. All told, the Maxwell companies probably carry debts of \$3.9 billion, according to London's *Financial Times*. That figure was about 50% higher than many investors had assumed.

The exhilarations—and perils—of bold action were part of Maxwell's appetite from

MAXWELL'S EMPIRE

Selected list of wholly and partially owned interests at the time of his death

Maxwell Communication

Macmillan Inc.
Official Airline Guides
Nimbus Records
Macmillan/McGraw-Hill School Publishing
Berlitz Intl. (language schools, to be sold)
P.F. Collier (encyclopedias)

Mirror Group Newspapers

Daily Mirror and four other British newspapers
Sporting Life
Racing Times

Other Holdings

Daily News (newspaper)
European (newspaper)
AGB (market research)
Berliner Verlag (German newspaper publisher)
Magyar Hirlap (Hungarian newspaper)
Ma'ariv (Israeli newspaper)
Kenya Times Media Trust (newspaper publisher)
Manchester United, Oxford United, Reading (British football clubs)

TIME DATE

SPECIAL ADVERTISING SECTION

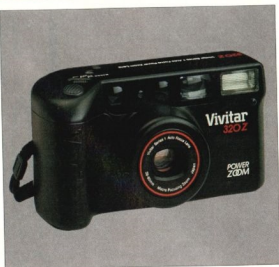
1991
HOLIDAY
gift
COLLECTION





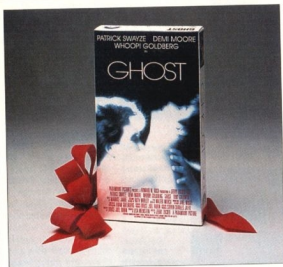
Murata's New Home Fax

Perfect for any personal communication need: Murata's M700 and M750, the first combination fax, phone and copiers designed for home use. They're no larger than an 8 1/2" by 11" piece of paper and offer advanced features like 16-level grayscale and answering machine interface. For more information or the retail location nearest you, call 1-800-543-4636.



Vivitar 320Z Autofocus Camera with Zoom Lens

The Vivitar 320Z camera is as easy to give as it is to use. Its power zoom lens is great for portraits and group shots. And the built-in electronic flash has enough power to light up all your holiday scenes. Everything else is automatic, making the 320Z the perfect choice for anyone on your holiday list.



Give the "Ghost" of Christmas Present

For only \$19.95, you can give a videocassette of *Ghost*, the biggest movie of 1990. The perfect gift for everyone on your list! And at this low price, you won't be haunted by the bill.



Price is suggested retail and higher in Canada.
TM & © Copyright 1991 by Paramount Pictures. All rights reserved.

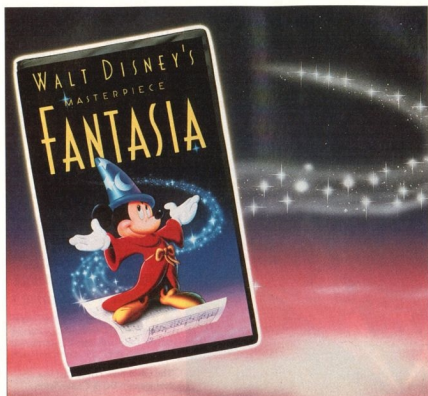


Panasonic SlimCharger

SlimCharger from Panasonic will be at the top of everyone's gift list this season. A battery charger the size of an audio cassette, it charges AA and AAA rechargeable batteries for portable audio, photo and hobby needs. So affordable, you can give one to yourself. Available at Kay Bee Toy Stores and Silo.



SPECIAL ADVERTISING SECTION

**The Final Release
Of The Original
Masterpiece!**

A spectacle of sights. A symphony of sounds. No other film so thoroughly stirs the senses and excites the imagination quite like *FANTASIA*. So don't let this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity pass you by. Give the magic that lasts forever!

\$24.99 Suggested Retail Price

Available for a very limited time!

WALT DISNEY
HOME VIDEO



Walt Disney Home Video distributed
by Buena Vista Home Video,
Burbank, CA 91521.

©The Walt Disney Company.

**Give the Gift of Godiva**

This holiday, pick up the phone to send luscious Godiva chocolates anywhere in the continental U.S. Select one of the holiday ballotins featured here or ask our sales assistants for other suggestions. Call Godiva Direct 1-800-447-9393 and the perfect gift will be on its way.

73549 1/2 LB. \$16.00 73548 1 LB. \$28.00 73550 2 LB. \$53.00
plus tax and shipping

©1991 Godiva and the Gold Ballotin are registered trademarks.

GD 3

**Goldstar 31" Stereo Color Monitor TV**

This is holiday gift giving in a big way. A 31" square picture tube for big, bright, high-resolution pictures, and the big sound of MTS Stereo, with DBX noise reduction and Dolby Surround Sound Processors. Plus 181 channel random access remote; S-video input; on-screen menu system; and much more.



Catch the Fire Behind the Flame

Now there's a holiday gift that the whole family can share and enjoy...The Olympics TripleCast of the '92 Summer Games on pay-per-view. With 24-hour, commercial-free coverage of the best Olympic events appearing on three cable channels, for fifteen days, they'll have the choice of watching exactly what they want, when they want.

Call 1-800-OLYMPIC today for more information on the Olympics TripleCast. Find out how you can get an official TripleCast warm-up jacket in time for the holidays. Give the gift of the Games, the Olympics TripleCast.

The Olympics TripleCast is a service of NBC & Cablevision.



Kodak Presents the Perfect Stocking Stuffer

Kodak has the perfect stocking stuffer - The Film That's A Camera.™ The Kodak Fun Saver Weekend 35 camera comes pre-loaded with Kodak Gold 400 film for true, accurate color pictures. And with all-weather, protective casing, it's the holiday surprise that's sure to make everyone smile.

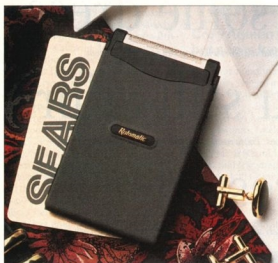
©Eastman Kodak Company, 1991



Flash a Holiday Smile with the KODAK STAR 935 Camera

The Kodak Star 935 Camera is the gift that'll make everyone smile. It's fully automatic to easily shoot vivid, crisp photos. The Star 935 camera features a flip-up flash to minimize red-eye and comes completely outfitted with Kodak film and batteries.

©Eastman Kodak Company, 1991



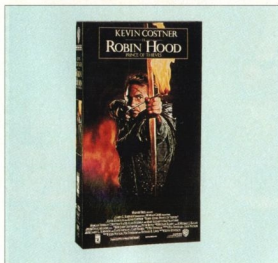
The World's Smallest High Performance Pocket Size Shaver

Sears Rotomatic Thin Line 2000. Fits easily into a shirt pocket. Gives a week's worth of fast, comfortable shaves in a single charge. Includes recharger, travel pouch, and cleaning brush. UL Listed. Sold only at Sears.



BRITA® Water Filter System

BRITA contains a replaceable filter that turns ordinary tap water into great-tasting drinking water. Eliminates 93% of lead and copper and reduces chlorine taste and sediment. Two models available. Look for BRITA at department stores, catalog stores and other retailers. For the store nearest you, call 1-800-44-BRITA.



Good Deeds Come in Small Packages

Receive a \$5 rebate when you buy *Robin Hood: Prince of Thieves* and another Warner movie on videocassette. Or if you prefer, we'll donate your rebate to the U.S. Committee for UNICEF on your behalf. Look for *Robin Hood: Prince of Thieves* on videocassette at Blockbuster Video.

Offer expires January 31, 1992 and will be redeemed by mail. Look for rebate coupons where videos are sold.

©1991 Morgan Creek Productions, Inc. and Warner Bros. Inc.
©1991 Warner Home Video Inc.



WARNER HOME VIDEO



BLOCKBUSTER VIDEO



1991 Commemorative Stamp Collection

A collection of the year's commemorative stamps contained in an exciting, full-color, limited edition, 32-page book with entertaining text about each stamp subject. This marvelous album is a great gift for children, parents, grandparents, everyone! Available now at your post office, or call 816-455-4880.

After buying some dress shoes, can you still afford to get dressed?

If you're paying so much to dress up below the ankles that it affects what you can wear above them, then we have several solutions. They're called Dexter dress shoes. Footwear that provides what you want in a shoe—

the finest materials and workmanship—without tacking on precisely what you don't want. A premium at the cash register.



The Royale and the Ritz, part of the Dexter Contemporary Dress Collection, priced about \$70 a pair.



AVAILABLE AT NORDSTROM - WA, OR, AK, CA, UT, VA, NJ, IL •
FOLEY'S - TX, OK, AZ • YOUNKERS DEPARTMENT STORES - IA, NE, CENTRAL IL

the start. Born Jan Ludvik Hoch in the Czech village of Solotvino, he lost his parents and four siblings at Auschwitz. Having left for Budapest in 1939, he arrived in France early the following year and sailed to Liverpool a few months later. He won Britain's Military Cross in January 1945 for leading a platoon against a German defensive position. In London after the war, he launched Pergamon Press, a scientific publisher. In 1969 Maxwell lost the company in a scandal: he was charged with misrepresenting Pergamon's financial condition during a takeover battle. He recaptured the firm in 1974 and last March sold it to the Dutch publisher Elsevier for \$765 million.

Maxwell was a lifelong subscriber to Machiavelli's dictum that it is better to be feared than loved. David Adler, who was a Maxwell executive for three years, remembers being called on the carpet because he was unable to meet his master's plane at the airport. (He sent three limousines instead.) "Remember," Maxwell bellowed, "I am the most important person in your life!"

This year Maxwell's reputation spread from Wall Street to 42nd Street and the likes of New York City cabdrivers when he stepped in as the 11th-hour savior of the city's *Daily News*, whose workers were waging a draining strike against the paper's owners, the Tribune Co. Maxwell luxuriated in his role as an American media king, appearing in ads for the paper and putting on lavish spreads at Washington social functions. The new proprietor pocketed \$60 million in exchange for taking on the *News* and its debt, but the paper still loses money—between \$30 million and \$40 million a year, estimates John Morton, a newspaper analyst at Lynch, Jones & Ryan in Washington.

More than a few Maxwell assets are probably headed for the auction block. Within days of his death, Maxwell Communication agreed to sell a 56% stake in Berlitz International to Japan's Fukutake Publishing for \$265 million. But there is concern that the easy asset sales may all have been done, says Jeff Matthews of the New York City firm Rocker Partners, which has in the past sold short Maxwell stock. "Future sales might be distress sales," Matthews suggests.

Meanwhile, Maxwell watchers are keenly following the early performance of the younger generation. The sons are acting a lot like their father, some already observe. "In moments of greatest adversity, that's where they're the coolest; it's bred into the family," notes Donald Fruehling, who was a Macmillan executive and board member. "Maxwell's whole life was 'Never panic,'" Adler agrees. "The kids are living that legacy." That is not to say, however, that either Kevin or Ian will become another Robert Maxwell. There was only one of those.

—With reporting by Helen Gibson/London, Jane Walker/Madrid and Adam Zagorin/Brussels

THE PHILIPPINES

The War of the Widows

Cory Aquino lets Imelda Marcos come home to stand trial, but she is looking for political—not judicial—vindication

Never mind that she departed in ignominy aboard a U.S. Air Force jet. Forget that she is under indictment for looting her country. Imelda Marcos was determined to go home like a hero. And what Imelda wants, Imelda usually gets.

When she finally landed in Manila, however, few could forget the eerily similar event that triggered Ferdinand and Imelda Marcos' fall. Commando teams fanned out around her aircraft as it taxied to the gate, just as they had when opposition leader Benigno Aquino returned from exile eight years earlier. But instead of the fatal gunshots that greeted him, well-wishers surged

Swiss banks. Aquino also agreed to allow interment of the still unburied body of the late President Marcos in his home province. But Imelda insists on a hero's burial in Manila's national cemetery. She returned without the corpse—but in time to fulfill a six-month residency requirement for prospective presidential candidates.

Whether she chooses to run or not, her return signaled the unofficial start of the 1992 presidential campaign. "My role as First Lady was to bring out what was good and beautiful in the Filipino people," she said, "but I was perceived as Marie Antoinette." Aquino, claimed Imelda, "employs



The former First Lady is fingerprinted in connection with tax fraud charges

onto the plane to welcome the former First Lady. Under a plan worked out by the Philippine national police and a coterie of retired Marcos loyalists, Imelda was escorted to a holding room for immigration and customs checks—then a quick getaway.

But Imelda, being Imelda, refused to abide by the plan to join her motorcade in a safely cleared area behind the terminal. Instead, she insisted on leaving through the arrival lobby in full view of the press and supporters. After two hours of frantic calls to the Malacañang Palace, President Corason Aquino's executive secretary instructed police to let Imelda have her way.

A trivial victory, but Imelda watchers were already keeping score in what Manila's press has dubbed the "war of the widows." Aquino had conceded the first point by reversing her ban on Marcos' return after a Swiss judge ruled that the former First Lady must be found guilty in a Philippine court before the government could hope to recover an estimated \$350 million in "ill-gotten wealth" from frozen Marcos accounts in

16 world-known public relations firms to package her." Most analysts do not underestimate Imelda's influence on a citizenry that is disillusioned with the democratic government that displaced the dictatorship.

Still, her status and the electoral environment have changed during the past six years. Unfettered critical media have replaced the "crony press." She is no longer the wife of an all-powerful President, and is possibly a criminal to boot—as she was reminded last week when she appeared in the Quezon City courthouse to post bail and undergo fingerprinting on tax fraud charges. Some unexpected events could also hurt an Imelda candidacy. The devastating typhoon that struck her native province of Leyte last week has triggered widespread anxiety about the country's dynastic political system among the superstitious masses. People say that the two widows are responsible for all the natural disasters—and that only when they reconcile will the devastation end.

—By Sandra Burton.

With reporting by Nelly Sindayen/Manila

When's the last car chase that



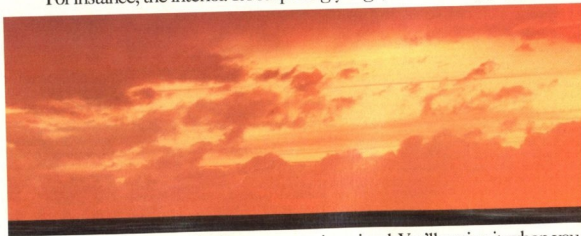
It was as if a starter's gun had been fired.

The year was 1976, and the Honda Accord arrived much to the delight of America's drivers and critics. And much to the dismay of other automotive designers and engineers.

After all, this was a car with a totally different interpretation of efficiency, comfort and performance. An automobile so thoughtful, practical and complete in its design, the competition had no other choice than to follow in its tracks.

Now, more than a decade and a half later, the Accord continues to perform an amazing feat. Each year, it somehow improves.

For instance, the interior. It's surprisingly large, and amazingly quiet. Which



makes it more comfortable than you ever imagined. You'll notice it when you sit in the firm, contoured seats. When you slide open the power moonroof. And when you ride silently over bumps and through dips.

The refinements underneath the hood have been equally dramatic. A fuel-injected, 140-horsepower engine gives the Accord more power than ever before. And the 4-wheel double wishbone suspension translates into tremendously ag

ttime you saw a t lasted 17 years?

handling. The result is truly amazing. You can respond confidently to virtually any driving situation you might encounter.


This car also excels in safety. A driver's side airbag is now standard. Along with a sophisticated anti-lock braking system to help you control the car on rain-slick surfaces. You can actually steer the car while braking.

The body is also quite enviable. The lines are clean and smooth. The fit and finish are consistently excellent.

Not surprisingly, workmanship like this has produced a bounty of rewards. The Accord has been the best-selling car in the U.S. for the past two years. And it consistently appears on all the "top 10" lists for cars in its category.



Considering all these facts, one comes to a rather obvious conclusion. The Accord has always been, and continues to be, a true industry standard. The car by which all others in its class are measured and judged.

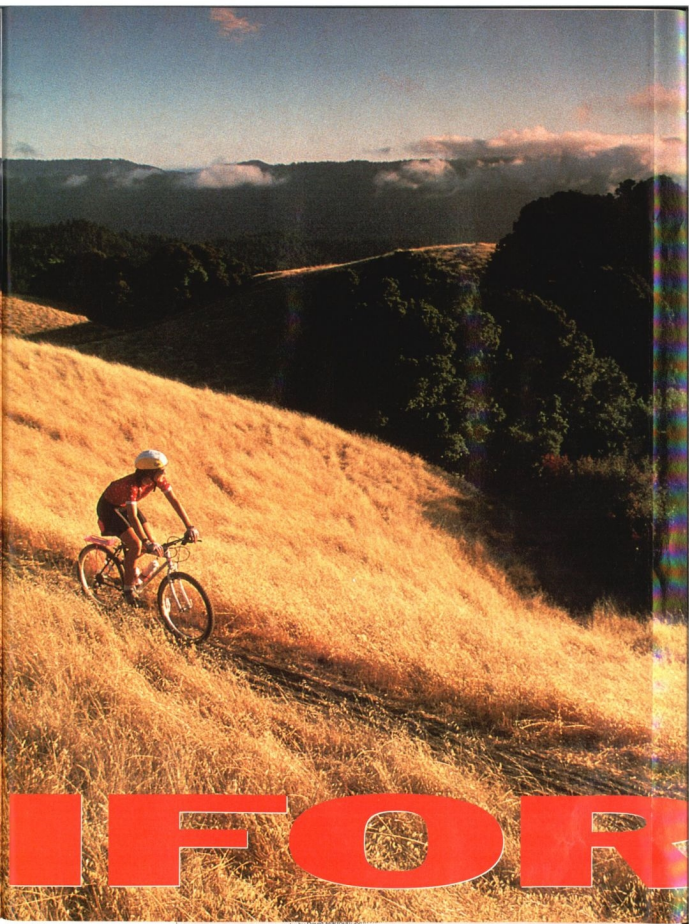
And while the competition remains relentless in their quest to catch us, we remain dedicated to building a car that's a few years ahead of them. Which means this chase might be just getting started, after all. The Accord EX.  **HONDA**

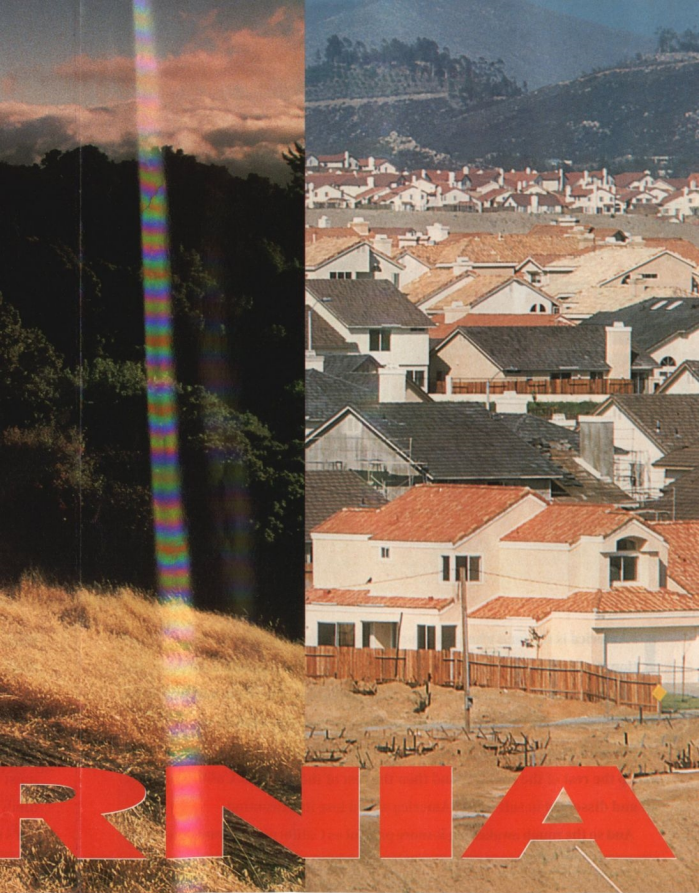
A full-page photograph of a cyclist riding a road bike with panniers on a golden, grassy hill. The cyclist is wearing a yellow shirt and a white helmet. The background shows rolling hills and a clear blue sky.

SPECIAL ISSUE

**IT IS STILL
AMERICA'S
PROMISED LAND—
A PLACE OF
HEART-STOPPING
BEAUTY,
SPECTACULAR
ENERGY AND
STUNNING
DIVERSITY.
BUT FACED WITH
DROUGHT,
MINDLESS GROWTH
AND A SPUTTERING
ECONOMY,
CAN IT PRESERVE
THE DREAM?**

CAL







If America is the land where the world goes in search of miracles and redemption, California is the land where Americans go. It is America's America, the symbol of raw hope and brave (even foolish) invention, where ancient traditions and inhibitions are abandoned at the border. Its peculiar culture squirts out—on film and menus and pages and television beams—the trends and tastes that sweep the rest of the country, and then the rest of the world. If California broke off and dissolved in salt water, America would lose its seasoning.

And so the rough awakening is more painful as California confronts the crum-



ling of its cities, the clashing of its citizens, the glaring challenge to its assumption of uniqueness and special promise—in short, the possible implosion of its dream. California's woes suit the scale of its mythology; when things go wrong there, they go deeply, harshly, frighteningly wrong. The crimes seem more vicious, the smog more choking, the poor more sorrowful in the light of fluorescent disillusionment. The mad, fit joggers must run at night if they hope to breathe freely, and in some areas a television glowing dimly through a window can become a target for a drive-by shooter. In Northern California's ancient forests, loggers fell trees that sprouted 10 centuries ago, and elsewhere in

the state
the surr
houses o
lems are
resident
the large
geles ha
other ci



A new housing tract
sprawls across hills
60 miles southeast of
Los Angeles; overleaf,
biking in the Santa Cruz
mountains

the state, some rural neighborhoods are raising their taxes to buy the surrounding hills before they too are buried beneath the tract houses of yet another tacky instant city. California's myriad of problems are measured in superlatives: the state has more convicts than Tallahassee has residents; the \$14 billion budget deficit California wrestled with this year was by far the largest ever faced by any state. Ethnicity comes in mind-boggling variety: Los Angeles has more Mexicans than any other city but Mexico City, more Koreans than any other city outside Seoul, more Filipinos than any other city outside the Philippines,



Watching a street performer in Venice: a brave new encampment of the world's genes

and, some experts claim, more Druze than any other place but Lebanon.

The classic formula says California, the richest and most populous state, is the future. California is America's bright, strange cultural outlier: whatever happens now in California, or to California, will be happening to America before long, and to the entire world a little while after that. If you want to know whether America still works, then ask whether California still works. Does the reckless American hospitality to immigrants still accomplish its transformations and synergies? Can America still absorb so many disparate values and traditions and form them into a successful society? Or will the nation vanish into an incoherent future? Consult California.

In *Los Angeles: Capital of the Third World*, David Rieff says the U.S. has "stopped being an extension of Europe, and has, for better or worse, struck out on its own, an increasingly nonwhite country adrift, however majestically and powerfully, in an increasingly nonwhite world." Per-

haps. Native Americans inhabited California before the European-Americans arrived, and the white civilization could prove evanescent. Maybe white Americans are simply redrawing their absolute perspectives. What the TV weather forecasters in Los Angeles call the "southland" is El Norte to Latin Americans. America's Far West is Japan's Far East.

California has always functioned in the American imagination as a sort of floating state of mind, a golden land unanchored in tradition or guilt. A fresh start: no corpse of the past, no tragedy. Gravity feels different in California—life there sometimes has the weightlessness of a dream. What feels morally heavy Back East may dissolve into inconsequence in the delicious sunshine off Monterey. A State Department analyst may move to Huntington Beach and with intense focus take up competitive Frisbee. Recreation has the significance in California of a big idea.

Other states have identities. California has a metaphysics. Americans do not refer to the Pennsylvania Dream or the Missouri



Dream. California has always been an immaterial, shimmering thing in the imagination, the golden exception, the California Dream. California is where the Europeans' westward trajectory ended. Americans become metaphysical about the place because when they run out of continent, they start to review the entire national experience and try to add up its meaning.

The world may come to California thinking it is a magnificent playground, which it is. "Eureka," says the state's motto: "I have found it." Gold is the color of the Forty-Niners' wealth and of white skin set to glowing in the California sun. But nature may object to the uses to which it is put. The hills may go off like a fire bomb, as they did in Oakland a few weeks ago. Or the solid earth may abruptly rumble and break in devastating earthquakes.

A few weeks ago, the environmental artist Christo, wrapper of seacoasts, had 1,760 giant umbrellas implanted and opened in the bald, dun landscape of the Tejon Pass in the Tehachapi Mountains north of Los Angeles (1,340 more were simultaneously opened in Japan). The art seemed very California, surreal, whimsical, harmlessly airheaded, vaguely haunting—the umbrellas

disconnected from practical function and somehow mocking the grand scenery: a conceptual joke. But then high winds rose. By a kind of sinister telekinesis, one of the giant umbrellas lifted out of the earth, flew across the landscape and crushed a woman to death.

There are many Californias. Northern and Southern California, split from each other by the mountains east of Santa Barbara, are the notorious yin and yang. Hatfields and McCoy's, of California geography and culture. But the state is dividing and subdividing now along a thousand new fault lines of language and identity. Perhaps anticipating a pattern elsewhere in the world (the former Soviet Union, Eastern Europe, possibly fracturing Canada?), the cultures of California seem to fragment into their constituent parts.

Los Angeles, for example, is one of the most segregated cities in the world—a horizontal automobile culture sectioned off into a patchwork of ethnic and racial enclaves, all almost self-sufficient, inward turning and immiscible. The middle- and upper-middle-class whites of West Los Angeles, of Holly-

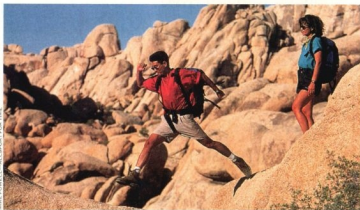
wood and Beverly Hills and Westwood and Brentwood and Bel-Air, drift dreamily along in the illusion that the society still belongs to them. In important ways, it does, of course. But out across the city grids lie Koreatown and Chinatown; and Watts, for so long a black enclave, is changing into a barrio. Up north on the Berkeley campus, Sproul plaza has a line of desks arrayed for the recruitment of Armenian students, South Asian students, Japanese-American students, Vietnamese students, Thai students, multicultural gay and lesbian students, Korean-American students, Native American students. And so on.

O. Henry once observed that Californians are not merely inhabitants of a state; they are a race of people. But at this moment of blinding change, Californians are defined by their differences, and their uncertainties. The Japanese quarrel with the Koreans, the blacks and Anglos with each other, and with the Mexicans, and with all the other new immigrants flocking in from everywhere. How can all these quarrels be sorted out when

A magnificent playground where recreation has the significance of a big idea: rollerblading at Venice Beach; leaping across the rocks at Joshua Tree National Monument; cutting through the surf off Santa Monica



EDWARD BUDSON FOR TIME



MIKE FOSTER FOR TIME

the economy is faltering, wildfires rage, water is scarce and the very ground beneath your feet trembles and threatens to fall away? The whole world would be wise to pay close attention to the drama of incipient decline and resistance now unfolding in California, for the future that begins there tends to spread across the world.



KEVIN MAZUR FOR TIME

Only two six-pass planet can give you

1. Standard driver's airbag.
2. Owner's Choice of 7 year/70,000 mile powertrain or 3 year/36,000 mile bumper-to-bumper warranty.[†]
3. Available automatic transmission.
4. Power steering.
5. Power brakes.
6. Intermittent wipers.
7. Dual remote mirrors.
8. Child-protection rear door locks.
9. Steel-belted radial tires.
10. Front-wheel drive.
11. Electronic fuel injection.
12. Gas-charged struts & shocks.
13. Electronic ignition.
14. Electronic digital clock.
15. Counterbalanced hood.
16. Visor vanity mirrors.
17. Luxury steering wheel.
18. Deluxe wheel covers.
19. Cloth & vinyl reclining seats.
20. Bodyside molding.
21. Aero-style halogen headlamps.
22. Clear coat paint.
23. Available split bench with dual armrests.
24. Full interior carpeting.
25. Child-restraint tether anchors.
26. Bodyside paint stripes.
27. Fuel cap tether.
28. Front & rear anti-sway bars.
29. Dashboard cubby bin & lockable glove box.
30. Single key locks with valet key.
31. Bumper rub strips.
32. Flash-to-pass.
33. Maintenance-free battery.
34. Day/night rearview mirror.
35. Compact spare tire.
36. Side window demisters.
37. Counterbalanced-shaft engine.
38. Trip odometer.

Total \$12,129**

enger cars on the so much for so little.

Plus...
Preferred Package 22D
for only \$430:

- 39. Air conditioning.
- 40. Electronic speed control.
- 41. Four-speaker stereo system.
- 42. Tilt steering column.
- 43. Electric rear window defroster.
- 44. Tinted glass.
- 45. Front & rear floor mats.

Grand Total \$12,559**



Dodge Spirit and Plymouth Acclaim start out with an impressive list of standards – including a driver's airbag and a warranty choice no other manufacturer offers. And even when you

load them with options, they're still terrific values.

To make sure you get a Spirit or Acclaim with all the equipment you see here...at the right price*...simply ask your dealer to show you vehicles with Preferred Package 22D.

Better yet, take this ad with you.

Rediscover American Value.

Call 1-800-92-ADVANTAGE for a free product brochure.

**Advantage:
Chrysler**



BUY OR LEASE AT YOUR DODGE OR PLYMOUTH DEALER. Buckle up for safety. *MSRP comparisons of 1992 Spirit Acclaim with 22D Pkg. and available 6-passenger seating vs. 1991 competitive 6-passenger cars with mentioned features. Equip. levels vary. †See limited warranties, restrictions & details at dealer. Excludes normal maintenance, adjustments & wear items. **MSRP at time of printing excludes tax & dest. charge. Current Red paint shown. \$17 extra.



Dodge Spirit

Plymouth Acclaim

BY JORDAN BONFANTE

THE ENDANGERED DREAM



Sight at the end of the tunnel: reaching the Golden Gate Bridge is a bumper-to-bumper ordeal for commuters from Marin County

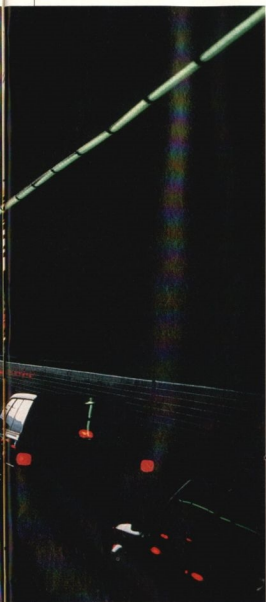
The contours of California's endangered dream reach north to Seattle, where Dr. Bill Portuese, 32, a facial plastic surgeon, moved in July because "there is no way I was going to raise a family in Beverly Hills."

And to the foot of Mount Hood in Oregon, where Lila Foggia, 44, a former Hollywood studio vice president, now fishes for steelhead outside her family's forest-shaded house on the bank of the Salmon River and exults, "God, I love living among normal people."

And to La Jolla near San Diego, where Bennett Greenwald, 49, a developer who runs his own \$50 million company in the depressed commercial-property business, is thinking about pulling up stakes and starting over in Arizona "because I'm not sure I can continue to operate in California."

If Greenwald goes, he will join the 510,000 others who left—they might say escaped from—California in the past 12 months. That exodus is still smaller than the continuing migration to California from other states of about 570,000 a year. But it

The land of golden opportunity is becoming a land of broken promises



shows that to an increasing degree, California's fabled magnetism is reversing itself, repelling as well as attracting many of the get-up-and-go Americans who have flocked to the Golden State in search of the California Dream. The escapees are being driven away by an accelerating deterioration in the quality of life: clogged freeways, eye-stinging smog, despoiled landscapes, polluted beaches, water shortages, unaffordable housing, overcrowded schools and beleaguered industries, many of which are fleeing, with their jobs, to other states. The very

qualities that have lured millions to California for 50 years are threatening to disappear.

For something as ephemeral as a dream, Californians have always had a fairly exact fix on what theirs consisted of: economic opportunity; the freedom to jump in a car and drive to the beach or mountains; and, perhaps most important of all, what economist Steven Thompson, director of the Assembly Office of Research in Sacramento, describes as "a little house in the suburbs with a barbecue and—if you make it—a swimming pool." But these days, from Chico in the north to Chula Vista in the south, Californians are anxiously debating whether that straightforward dream can be attained or should even be pursued.

Optimists, in which the state traditionally abounds, brush off the gloomy predictions. They point to unique underlying strengths such as the nine-campus, Nobel-rich University of California, which some educators think may be the best public university in the world; the unsung incorruptibility of most of the state's civil servants; the magic copper light that descends on mile-wide beaches at sunset; even the savage majesty of streaming headlights on the freeways on a clear night. Finally, they single out what Mark Davis, an aide to Governor Pete Wilson, extols as "a new pioneer spirit" among the waves of recent foreign immigrants that may infuse California with a new dynamism.

Pessimists, on the other hand, are ready to conclude that California is over the hill, descending a spiral of environmental, fiscal and social calamities. There is even a group of so-called declinists, like UCLA economist David Hensley, whose downward forecasting has been caricatured by others as a *Blade Runner* vision of economic stagnation, environmental plunder, surging crime and ethnic conflict.

TOO MANY DREAMERS

In between are unsmiling realists like San Diego *Tribune* editor Neil Morgan, a sharp-eyed and increasingly skeptical expert on the region. Morgan worries most about the demoralizing effect of California's problems, which is all the more damaging because of the high hopes the state has always harbored. "There's a deep disenchantment that I've decided goes a lot beyond traffic, smog, crime and too many neighbors," says Morgan. "There's a dejection born of overblown dreams."

The main problem underlying California's malaise is simple: the state is attracting far more people than it can cope with. A population of 20 million in 1970 zoomed to 23.7 million in 1980 and 29.8 million in 1990—3 million more than all of Canada. Fully 85% of the 7 million births and newcomers of



Hope amid the ashes: although 25 died in last month's Oakland fire, many residents say they will rebuild the hillside homes destroyed by the blaze



Scrap heap of history: near Palm Springs, electricity-producing windmills symbolize the state's technological future, and a junkyard marks its past

the 1980s were Hispanic or Asian. Today, according to the 1990 census, white Anglos account for 57% of the population, an overstated figure because minorities were undercounted. By the year 2000 there will be no ethnic majority in California, only minorities. And even if California were to close its borders tomorrow, the birthrate among young immigrants is so high that the state's population would still grow by 4 million this decade.

Though the influx has ushered in a vibrant multicultural society, it has also had dire effects. Smog, from smokestacks and refineries but most of all from the 25 million vehicles on the freeways, was already fouling the air in Los Angeles; now it has billowed east as far as San Bernardino. In the inland reaches, near Los Angeles, from Burbank to Riverside, it is not unusual to schedule high school track and football practice at night after the evening cool dispels the pollution. Glendora, a middle-class town in the San Gabriel Valley, at times has visibility of scarcely a quarter-mile and last year experienced 28 Stage-1 smog alerts, when any strenuous exercise is judged unhealthy. That is actually an improvement over the late '80s, owing to a combination of strict emission limits and still mysterious climatic trends, but the Los Angeles Basin's smog remains the worst in the country. Said Glendora football coach Dean Karnoski last month as he installed a new set of field lights for evening practices: "What we've done may be the worst thing of all: we've adapted."

Suburban sprawl has meant clogged traffic over ever greater commuting distances as residents move farther and farther from the urban cores in search of affordable homes. Take Temecula (pop.

37,000), a sudden-growth city in the so-called Inland Empire of Riverside County that has doubled in size in just five years to accommodate young families in search of relatively reasonably priced (\$150,000) houses. The lights go on in Temecula at 4 a.m. By 5 one can stand on the hill above the Winchester Collection tract and, to the sound of sheep bleating in the darkness, look down at the streams of headlights coming down the feeder roads to the Route 15 Freeway, two hours to San Diego, 2½ hours to Los Angeles.

When Andrew Cotton, a 32-year-old architect, leaves his computer-firm job in Irvine at 6:45 p.m. for the two-hour trek back to Temecula, he eats his dinner at the wheel, tries to stay awake with a Larry McMurtry book-on-tape and finally, at about 8:45, after his 20-month-old baby is asleep, spends a quarter-hour with his wife and six-year-old son. "I keep telling myself, now, this is only temporary," says Cotton. "But it's been three years. My wife Jill calls herself a single parent." At 9 the lights go out at the Cottons' home, and alarms are set for next morning's repetition.

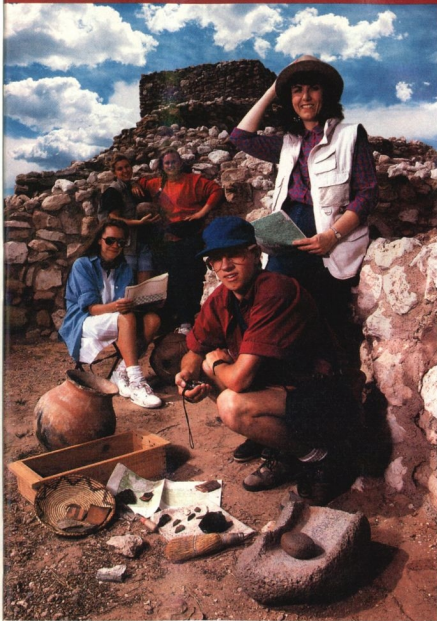
TROUBLE IN PARADISE

The mushrooming population growth reached new strains on resources, especially land and water. Questions of land use have come to dominate the agendas of most local governments. And support for slow growth has become politically unassailable, like motherhood or patriotism. Slow-growth advocates have discovered that their cause can unite liberal environmentalists with fiscal conservatives into a new coalition covering as much as 80% of local public opinion. In exclusive Laguna Beach last fall, residents voted to tax themselves \$20 million to start buying an adjoining canyon before it could be developed. Says city council member Robert Gentry: "In Southern California, open space is becoming the symbol of quality of life. And the only way people have of limiting the rapid urbanization of land may be to buy it."

Nowhere has massive, sudden growth struck more dramatically than Orange County. Robert Haskill, 39, a Newport Beach insurance man who is a fourth-generation resident of the county, still remembers how his grandfather lost his orchard to a freeway in 1960 and how, even in the late 1960s, fields of sugar beets and lima beans and perfumed orange groves stretched along Route 55 from Santa Ana to Costa Mesa. That arcadian vision lasted until nearly 1970. Then, in just 20 years, Orange County grew by nearly 1 million people as 90,000 acres were transformed into commercial "edge cities," freeways and houses. Industry then rushed in and created hundreds of thousands of new jobs, but not enough new housing was built to accommodate the needed workers. That in turn triggered a surge of commuters from neighboring Riverside County. Incipient growth controls were washed away in the flood tide. With horizon-to-horizon development came sharp disillusion among the then largely conservative, white Orange County migrants.

"I called it the trouble-in-paradise gap," says Mark Baldassare, an urbanologist at the University of California at Irvine. "People rushed here seeking paradise with a set of specific expectations: a small residential community, detached house, sta-

Mrs. Baca's Math Students Really Have To Dig For Answers.



Sherry Baca, a math teacher at Prescott High School in Prescott, Arizona, believes that the study of math shouldn't be confined to just the classroom. Which explains why these students are busy exploring the site of an archaeological dig in their native state.

The genesis of this inventive approach to teaching math skills came from a video Sherry showed to her class. "The students were fascinated by a program on archaeology and the Anasazi Indians," explains Sherry, "and that gave me an idea."

The "idea" is a teaching unit developed by Sherry to show how math is applied in archaeology. In the process, the students learn how archaeologists map out digs using variations of the cartesian coordinate system. They develop their own graphing and cataloging system. They even investigate the dating of artifacts. This learning experience climaxes with a field trip to the Anasazi ruins in Northern Arizona where the students see firsthand how scientists apply the very math skills they are learning.

Like all of her teaching innovations, Sherry created this one with one purpose in mind: "I just want my students to enjoy and love math as much as I do."

Undoubtedly, Sherry has succeeded. That's why State Farm is honored to present her with our Good Neighbor Award. We are also delighted to make a contribution of \$5,000 to Prescott High School in her name.

Sherry Baca. She's shown her students how the quest for knowledge can take them to some interesting places indeed.



STATE FARM INSURANCE COMPANIES
Home Office: Bloomington, Illinois

Good Neighbor Award

The Good Neighbor Award was developed in cooperation with the National Council of Teachers of Mathematics (NCTM).



IT'S TRUE, ALL AIRPORTS DO LOOK THE SAME.

Three things you'll find in every airport: horrible food, anti-ergonomic plastic chairs, and frustrated people dragging tipped **EASYTURN** over luggage.

Now, thankfully, American Tourister has been able to solve the tipped luggage problem in a big way. Introducing the new Ambiance® Collection featuring

ing our revolutionary EasyTurn™ Tracking System.

The EasyTurn system combines innovative center wheels, a sturdy handle and inner architecture to create more maneuverable luggage that turns on a dime.



So now that the tipped over luggage problem is a thing of the past, about that bad airport food...



WE'VE REINVENTED
THE WHEEL.



THIS LUGGAGE WILL
TURN ON A DIME.



LUGGAGE THAT COOPERATES.



A STURDY HANDLE
OFFERS MORE CONTROL.



YOU'LL APPRECIATE
THE PADDED GRIP.

For more information, call us at 1-800-655-5505.



ble environment and homogeneous neighbors—people who acted and thought like themselves. Well, instead, the reality they soon lived in was a vast sprawl, unaffordable homes, landscapes that changed before your eyes. Meanwhile, a county that in the 1950s had been 90% white Anglo now had 800,000 Hispanics, Asians and blacks. So much for homogeneity of neighbors."

THE FISCAL CRUNCH

Services have become as overstretched as resources. That is especially true of health and welfare, and public education, which each year has to accommodate 200,000 more pupils, almost the equivalent of Nebraska's whole student body. Because so many of California's newcomers were males between 16 and 30, the group most likely to commit offenses, crime rose even faster than the population during the 1980s. That prompted the state to go on a 10-year, \$3.4 billion prison-construction spree, which coincided with a law-and-order furor that led to growing demands for stiffer sentences. By the end of the decade the state's prison system was more overcrowded than before. With almost 102,000 convicts—far more than any other state and nearly double the total in federal cells—California's prisons are near to bursting.

San Diego County's jails are so overburdened that "we operate on the revolving-door principle," says Daniel Greenblatt, a sheriff's official. A decrepit branch jail in El Cajon practically invites escape with some walls made, literally, of Styrofoam. To accommodate new prisoners, sheriffs go through San Diego's six facilities every day and turn loose all inmates nearing the last one-tenth of

their sentence. Arresting officers naturally concentrate on the most serious offenses. "If you shoot your neighbor, you go to jail," says Greenblatt. "For repeated assault-and-battery misdemeanors, you go home."

Local courts, some of them set up temporarily in hotels and manned by overworked "bag judges" who push their piles of briefs from courtroom to courtroom in shopping carts, are just as inundated. A defendant charged with heroin possession claimed that he couldn't find his assigned courtroom. He was let off by the appeals court, which called the county courthouse "a crumbling, dysfunctional moving target."

The speed with which these problems intensified took the state almost completely by surprise. The boom of the '80s fostered the delusion that California could pay for, or postpone, the cost of rectifying such deterioration. Boom-driven tax revenues more than covered former Governor George ("Just say no") Deukmejian's tightfisted, short-term budgets. Many Californians, meanwhile, assumed that because their state's diverse economy had thrived during earlier national economic downturns, it was somehow recession proof. But when the current recession struck last year—later than in the rest of the country, though with equal force—tax revenues plummeted. That led to a state deficit of \$14 billion, the largest any state government has ever incurred.

The deficit laid bare the basic fiscal plight of a state that can no longer afford the services to which it has become accustomed. The new immigrants, many of them poor, put additional demands on schools and health and welfare systems. That hap-

Clash of cultures: tourists and homeless people exchange glances on Santa Barbara's palm-lined waterfront

What Californians think: a poll

Perception of California as a place to live

	ONE OF THE BEST	BATHTH POOR
1985	78%	2%
1991	51%	6%

Job performance rating of Pete Wilson as Governor

	EXCELLENT/GOOD	POOR/VERY POOR
Feb. '91	36%	12%
June '91	36%	24%
Sept. '91	26%	27%

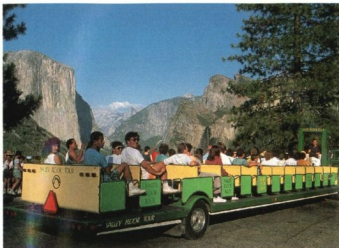
From a telephone poll of 1,012 California adults taken for TIME on Sept. 11-14 by The Field Institute. Sampling error is plus or minus 2.5%. TIME Charts by News Telek

Monumental congestion:
Yosemite National Park is
so clogged by hordes
of visitors you can't see
the forest for the Jeeps

DO OR DIE

Californians must scale
back their dreams if they
are to stave off disaster.
Some needed steps:

- 1 Kick the car habit**
Driving everywhere may
enhance your sense of
freedom, but it wastes
fuel, adds to congestion
and worsens smog. Car
pooling and mass transit
would unclog freeways
and dump less pollution
into the atmosphere.
- 2 Stop the subdivisions**
Commuting to jobs from
single-family homes built
in fragile coastal and
desert zones makes no
sense. Housing needs
should be met by building
multiple-family dwellings
in already developed areas
where jobs are available
and the environment is at
less risk.
- 3 Respect the desert**
Growing rice and other
crops that need huge
amounts of federally sub-
sidized irrigation water is
irresponsible. People
should abandon the idea
that no home is complete
without its own swimming
pool and lush lawn.
Community swimming
pools are just as well,
and cactus can adorn a house
as well as grass.
- 4 Learn from Utah**
Instead of decrying the
changes wrought by
immigration, Californians
should adapt to them.
They could follow the
example of Utah, which
has attracted foreign
investments because so
many of its people
became fluent in foreign
languages while serving as
Mormon missionaries.
Making new arrivals feel
at home could bolster
California's efforts to
boost its economy by ex-
panding trade with Mexico
and the Pacific Rim.
- 5 Get serious**
This point needs no
elaboration.



pened just after the landmark ballot initiative of 1978, Proposition 13, which froze property taxes and launched the national tax revolt. At the same time the middle class, hit by recessions in the early '80s and the early '90s, was becoming less and less willing—or able—to pay for the expanded services.

With more help from assembly speaker Willie Brown's Democrats than from his own Republicans, the newly elected Wilson managed to pass a bold budget in a down-and-dirty legislative battle last summer. It covered the deficit with \$7 billion in new sales and upper-bracket income taxes, slowed "automatic-pilot" increases in state wage and welfare spending, and attempted to put California on a pay-as-you-go basis. But Wilson acknowledges that the popular tax revolt is still in force and that a hike of either the general income tax or the property tax remains taboo. If the recession continues, presaging another big deficit, Wilson will have practically no margin for any more tax increases and will be forced to make drastic cuts on the spending side.

Wilson is short on political capital as well. A TIME poll of Californians taken in September showed that only 26% rated his performance as good or excellent, a 10-point drop since June.

The story is told of how Wilson, still a U.S. Senator and thinking about running for Governor, met with Stu Spencer, the California Republican consultant. Spencer warned him off, observing that with all its problems, the state was perhaps "ungovernable."

"That's O.K.," Wilson responded cheerfully. "I'll manage the problems."

Easier said than done. Wilson is finding that running California is immensely complicated by three major political gaps:

1) In a state so big and populous that campaigning politicians can reach voters only through multi-million-dollar TV blitzes, public indifference runs high. When developer Greenwald insisted that his 21 office employees go to vote or lose their jobs, he discovered that 15 of them didn't even know where to start. Ballot initiatives, once a major font of sweeping reform legislation, have become less popular since the long delays in applying "Prop 103," a plan adopted in 1988 to roll back exorbitant auto-insurance costs.

2) A glaring political divide separates "the vot-

ers" and the rest of "the people" who inhabit the state. California's representatives, as Sacramento *Bee* political columnist Dan Walters points out, are still elected by a bloc comprising suburban whites and urban blacks, while the new Hispanic and Asian minorities are lamentably underrepresented because they tend not to vote or are not yet citizens. Even in the postcensus reapportionment, currently before the state supreme court, the lion's share of seven new congressional seats is likely to go to suburban Republicans.

3) Problems have outgrown the grid of city or county jurisdictions, and now require regional action—for transportation and water, or congestion and hazardous waste. Many Democrats argue that only full-fledged regional government can do the job, and proposals for three such schemes are being discussed in the legislature. The most elaborate, a bill introduced by speaker Brown, would create seven regional bodies to oversee growth and planning and provide a new industry, say, with "one-stop shopping" for all regulatory approvals demanded by a variety of state and local agencies.

Most Republicans oppose regional government as a costly additional layer of bureaucracy, and the pragmatic Wilson frets that in the years it would take to establish regional government, neglected problems would just grow worse. His newly appointed Growth Management Council advocates tighter coordination of existing regional agencies. Says council chairman Richard Sybert: "It's a question of making them all more sensitive, more sensible, more focused—and probably leaner."

DEFLATING THE DREAM

In the end, California's destiny will have to ride on its economy. But will the state's economy grow quickly enough to keep up with its population? That was far easier in the '80s, when growth reached a full-steam 7%. During those years, however, an exodus of businesses from California was also beginning, and manufacturing quietly declined 18%. States from Nevada to Oklahoma are trying to entice California companies with lower taxes and wages, less regulatory hassling and far more affordable housing. One aerospace-component manufacturer with a 40-worker factory in the Sacramento Valley got phone calls from Texas Governor Ann Richards and was invited to go turkey shooting with the lieutenant governor of Oklahoma, and is in fact weighing a possible move. A Baldassare poll showed that 1 out of every 7 medium-to-large companies (those with more than 100 employees) thinks about relocating outside the state. Warns Wilson: "We have to face the fact that California is no longer irresistible to business."

In the current slump, economic growth has fallen to 0% (in contrast to 1.1% growth for the na-

tion), while demand for state services is increasing 11%. That is the most crucial gap of all, and the reason Republicans and Democrats both give highest priority to pumping up the economy. "It's economic growth more than anything else that has sustained the California Dream," says economist Thompson, "and that's what is jeopardizing the dream now." But rekindling the economy, Thompson and others agree, may require scaling down or at least changing the fabled dream.

Habits, appetites and, most of all, expectations have to change. To ease congestion, solitary life at the wheel must be replaced by mass transit and carpooling. Companies must adopt flexible work schedules and "telecommuting"—taking advantage of the electronic revolution so that a bank's back-room operations, for example, can be located far from its headquarters. The single-family house has to be taken off its pedestal. Multiple-family dwellings and smaller lots will be required for the higher-density cities of the future. "Everybody would like to live in a mansion," says Sybert. "Well, it's not a perfect world."

Orange County, for one, will have to acknowledge the need for more housing, and more concentrated housing, to accommodate its work force and allow people to live as well as work there. "If nothing's done, eventually there will be job development [adjoining] Riverside and San Bernardino counties that will catch up to the housing, the same way it caught up in Orange County," warns Sybert.

"And then you get 20 years' worth of family disruption, personal frustration, lost productivity, traffic congestion and bad air. Companies will say, 'Heck with this, we're leaving.'" Some new centers, such as Rancho Santa Margarita, under development in Orange County, are attempting to combine multi-skill workplaces and multi-income housing in one site. That is the equivalent of the small town in much of the world, but a near revolutionary departure in that part of Southern California.

Upbeat experts like Sybert foresee a changing but still vital California on the horizon. "California isn't that different, it's just first," he says. "That's why it's so shortsighted for some businesses to say, 'Well, we're going to Arizona.' For we here are going to be dealing with the problems when they are still struggling with them there."

For others, though, that equation conveys a disappointing sense of joining the club, of becoming just another locale beset with urban woes. "We are paying for a wild excess of expectations," says Morgan. "We all came out here because it was going to be the Golden State, where all our dreams were going to click and fall into place, and all of a sudden—presto!—the vision of a magic society that we have all raved about since the gold rush, it's threatening not to happen. We see the same things happening here that happen—do I dare say it?—everywhere else." For Californians, losing their sense of uniqueness may be the most painful consequence if the California Dream collapses. ■

VIEWPOINT: WHY THE SMILES ARE GONE

BY FRANK MCCULLOCH

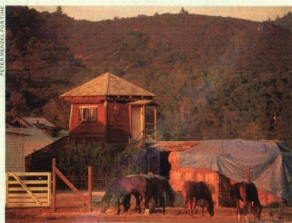
It was just after 7 o'clock on a foggy May morning in 1941 when I arrived in San Francisco. I walked up Market Street, determined to prove this small-town boy was ready for his first newspaper job at the *Daily News*, and it struck me that a remarkable number of smartly dressed pedestrians smiled as I passed.

In the half-century since, the *Daily News*, the smartly dressed pedestrians and the smiles have all vanished from San Francisco.

Measure it where you will, nothing in California is as it was. There is a simple reason for the cosmic changes: 30 or 40 million people were never intended to live in this largely arid land. The trend lines from this population explosion need be extended only a little to bring the consequences into view. Fewer and fewer resources divided among more and more people can yield only less and less. But that will not deter the 4 million people forecast to arrive in the next decade from claiming a share of the dream.

Early this year, my wife and I carved out our own little piece of the dream when we moved to Sonoma, 40 miles northeast of San Francisco in the Northern California wine country. The countryside around us is filled with dairy farms and sheep ranches and orchards and vineyards. We keep telling ourselves that the pace is slower here—although I yearn for the day when I glance in the rearview mirror and find no tailgater there.

New homes spring up almost daily on virgin hillsides. Oak-studded pastures give way to vineyards, which are preferable to shopping centers but invariably bring with them an ailment called wine snobbery. Its first symptom is an infusion into the vocabulary of French words having to do with the color, taste and price of wine. This disease has spread to the Sonoma County seat of Santa Rosa. It was a farm town itself not all that long ago, but as Gaye Le Baron, a columnist for the *Santa Rosa Press Democrat*



Sonoma: a bucolic place afflicted by creeping snobbery

recently reported, that gets harder and harder to remember.

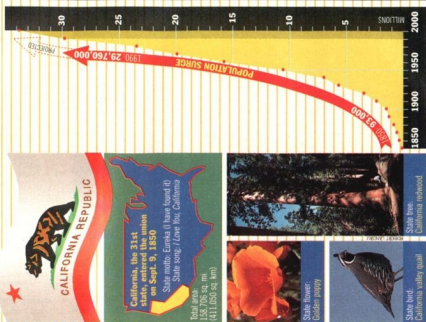
Le Baron recently wrote about a classified ad that had been phoned to her paper by a woman offering what sounded like "well-aged Caumeneur" for sale. It was a wine the ad taker had never heard of, but that's something that happens to many of us Sonomans almost every day. The ad taker asked the lady to spell it.

"You know," she said impatiently, "c-o-w-m-a-n-u-r-e."

It is good, especially in these turbulent times, to be reminded of our roots.

Frank McCulloch has been a California newsmen for 50 years.

THE GOLDEN STATE



% of Californians who own ...

Answering machine	70%	Surfboard/bodyboard	19%
Home	60%	Hot tub or spa	18%
Personal computer	38%	Vanity license plates	14%
Exercise machine	34%	Car/truck with cellular phone	14%
Earthquake insurance	30%	Convertible car	9%

From a Macintosh print of 1,000 California adults taken for TIME on Sept. 11-15 by the field institute.
 Sampling error is plus or minus 3.2%.



Chrysler announces that lowers mon



Leasing offers you low monthly payments because you only pay for the car as long as you lease it.

But at the end of the lease you don't own anything.

Chrysler's Gold Key Plus works like a lease with low monthly payments on cars, trucks or sport utilities. But unlike a lease, you own the vehicle.

Gold Key Plus lets you pay for only the amount of time you want the car or truck. Two, three or four years. And because you only pay for the time you drive the vehicle, you pay less. But because you own the vehicle, Gold Key Plus gives you a choice at the end of your payments. Return the vehicle to the dealer and walk away. Pay it off or finance the remaining guaranteed fixed value at no increase to your monthly payments. Keep it...or sell it to anyone you want and pocket any profit.

It's all up to you because you're the owner. There's no confusion. You know all the

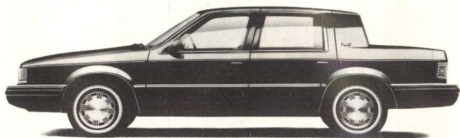
Conventional Finance 60 Months	Gold Key Plus 35 Months
\$409 PER MO [†]	\$299 PER MO [*]

costs going in. You're in control. And that's the big PLUS in Gold Key Plus. See your Dodge, Jeep & Eagle and Chrysler-Plymouth dealers to see how much you can save.

*For qualified buyers through Chrysler Credit on new 1992 models. Based on MSRP including destination fee, minus dealer participation of 5% program discount and "Gold Key Plus" Cash Allowance with 9.9% A.P.R. Title, insurance and taxes extra. 35 equal monthly payments. To keep vehicle after term, pay fixed value. Pay for excess wear & tear, 10¢/mile over 45,000 allowable miles and \$275 disposition fee if you choose to return vehicle. Comparable Gold Key lease payments available in states where "Plus" is unavailable. Must take delivery by December 31, 1991. See participating dealer for details. [†]Based on MSRP of Jeep Cherokee Laredo equipped as shown. 11% A.P.R. based on national survey of automotive loan rates with \$2,200 down. Title & taxes extra.

	Vehicle Price	"Plus" Cash Allowance	Down Payment	Fixed Value	Amount Financed
Dodge w/26C Pkg	\$16,715	\$1,950	\$1,700	\$6,352	\$12,229
Le Baron Laredo w/26L Pkg	\$17,641	\$1,850	\$1,800	\$6,704	\$13,110
Cherokee w/26C Pkg	\$21,999	\$1,950	\$2,200	\$10,340	\$16,749

the purchase plan thly payments.



\$249_{mo.*} DODGE DYNASTY/3.3 L V-6 ENGINE/AUTOMATIC TRANSMISSION/AIR-CONDITIONING/POWER DOOR LOCKS/AM/FM CASSETTE STEREO



\$269_{mo.*} CHRYSLER LeBARON LANDAU/3.0 L V-6 ENGINE/AUTOMATIC TRANSMISSION/AIR-CONDITIONING/POWER WINDOWS AND LOCKS/AM/FM CASSETTE STEREO



\$299_{mo.*} JEEP CHEROKEE LAREDO 4x4/4.0 L 6-CYLINDER ENGINE/AUTOMATIC TRANSMISSION/AIR-CONDITIONING/POWER WINDOWS AND LOCKS

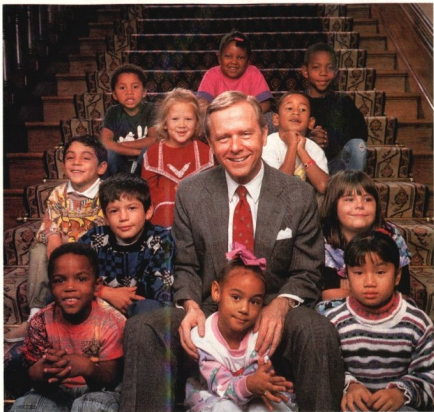
ADVANTAGE : CHRYSLER





BY HENRY MULLER AND JOHN F. STACKS

"THERE IS A LIMIT TO WHAT WE CAN ABSORB"



Governor PETE WILSON warns that California is confronting a painful choice: be less generous to newcomers or be buried by relentless growth

Q. Is the California Dream threatened by all the problems the state faces?

A. The state has got to achieve an equilibrium. We're in a period when we have taken on a number of burdens, some natural, some of our own making. This is a rich state by any number of indexes. But as with a rich country, there are practical limits to what you can do. There are also political limits to what people are willing to assume in the way of burdens.

California is going through a period of change. Growth is not new to us. David Gardner, the president of the University of California, was asked to give a one-sentence definition of California, and he said, "They found gold here in '49, and they haven't stopped coming ever since."

But the growth is relentless. We're experiencing something that's very troubling to me, and that is an outflow of those who are the producers—and a tremendous increase in the number of consumers of services, particularly children. When I say that there has to be an equilibrium, that's really what I'm talking about. There has to be an ability of the state to grow economically to keep pace with the burdens placed on it.

Q. The problem comes down to California's rapid population growth, doesn't it?

Citizens of the future: Wilson with Sacramento elementary school students

A. Since 1985 the state's population increased 18%. School enrollments increased 23%. Welfare increased 31½%, and Medi-Cal, which is what we call our Medicaid, increased 49%. Delaware moves to this state annually.

I've been to two National Governors' Association meetings. The theme of both was that federal mandates, especially health care, are going to bankrupt the states. Look at an ironic situation: one federal statute says illegal workers are ineligible for public assistance, but another federal statute says that their children shall be enrolled in the state public school system. That's why we're adding about a quarter-million kids a year—from all of it, from the birthrate, from the migration from other states.

Q. Is there anything you can do to slow the population inflow?

A. We will have to minimize the magnetic effect of the generosity of this state. When I make this comment, people immediately will say, "You're anti-poor people." I'll be accused of racism. The fact of the matter is, Californians are having to pay a disproportionate share of

the national burden for supporting the poor. What we are going to have to do, I think, is either make an internal decision to be less generous or, better, ask the Federal Government—notably the Congress—to give some relief on these mandates because their good intentions are threatening the stability even of rich states like California. There is a limit to what we can absorb.

Internally, the people of this state are going to have to decide what their priorities are. They've indicated that the most urgent from their standpoint is education. And I don't disagree with that. Education needs reform so that we can have a competent and productive work force. That's true here; that's true nationwide.

We have to consider the kind of kids that are going into the classroom. Are they prepared to learn? Are they healthy enough to concentrate? Which is why we have laid such heavy emphasis on a preventive—as opposed to remedial—approach. One program in particular is designed to ready children for the classroom. Today, as much as I may criticize the quality of our education, I have enormous sympathy for the classroom teacher who is asked to be substitute parent, social worker and, in some cases, cop. They shouldn't have to be any

Radio Shack AMERICA'S TECHNOLOGY STORE

Discover the Radio Shack shopping experience like never before. Your nearby store is now stocked and ready for the holidays. Let our knowledgeable staff personally show you our expanded selection of gift items—and don't miss our new Electronic Toyland. Bring the family and do your holiday shopping quickly, easily and affordably!

PRESENTS

OUR SPECIAL HOLIDAY GIFT IDEAS

49⁹⁵ Reg.
99.95

Digital-Ready Speaker

Half Price! Nova®-18 handles up to 100 watts. 10" woofer, liquid-cooled tweeter, genuine walnut veneer finish. #40-4037



54⁹⁵ Reg.
79.95

Dual-Cassette Phone Answerer

Cut \$25. DUGFONE TAD-410 is microprocessor controlled for smooth operation and reliability. Remote turn-on and message grouping. #43-398

59⁹⁵ Reg.
79.95

Cordless Phone

Save \$20. DUGFONE ET-394 has handy base-to-handset paging and redial. Pulse/tone dialing. #43-554



149⁹⁵ Shortwave Portable

Reg. 199.95

Save \$50. Realistic® DX-440. Digital tuning and nine presets make it easy to monitor world hotspots. AM/SSB plus FM stereo. #20-221 Requires headphones for stereo



GIFTS UNDER \$20



13⁸⁸ Rechargeable Lantern

Reg.
21.95

Cut 37%. Two gifts in one! It's a powerful lantern and a safety light that comes on when AC fails. #61-2741



19⁹⁵ Spelling Helper

Reg.
29.95

Cut \$10. Micronta® Spell Checker fits pocket or purse. Help for more than 80,000 words. #63-674



14⁹⁵ LCD Golf Game

An entire 18-hole course you can hold in your hand and play anywhere. With musical sound effects. For one or two players. #60-2239

14⁸⁸ Personal Phone

Reg.
19.95

25% Off. ET-126 Mini-Fone® with handy redial and hi/low/off ringer control. Perfect for desk, table or wall mounting with included bracket. Pulse/tone dialing. #43-500



GIFTS UNDER \$50



29⁹⁵ Beginner's Keyboard

Reg.
39.95

Save \$10. Concertmate®-370 with 32 micro keys, 25 preset sounds, four drum keys and 19 built-in rhythms. #42-4014



"Crosswords"

49⁹⁵ Special Purchase

Franklin® Crossword Puzzle Solver. Radio Shack exclusive. Smart gift for any word-game enthusiast. #63-694



39⁹⁵ Slim Boom Box

Reg.
59.95

Cut \$20. Realistic SCR-34 AM/FM stereo cassette recorder with auto-stop and shoulder strap. #14-752



47⁹⁵ Radio-Controlled 4 x 4 Truck

Tackle tough ground with low gear, then switch to high for maximum speed. 7 1/2" long. 49 MHz. #60-4046

GIFTS UNDER \$50

26⁹⁵ Reg. 31.95 Spell 'n Math™ Instructor

Cut 16%. Great for trips in the car. Its 15 educational games teach paperless typing, spelling, math and more.
#60-2333



29⁹⁵ Each Reg. 49.95

3-Channel, 2-Watt CB Walkie-Talkie

40% Off. Realistic TRC-218. High-performance communications for work, pleasure or travel. Range-Boost antenna system extends signal reach. With Channel 14 crystals.
#21-1638



49⁹⁵ Each America's Best-Selling Speaker

Minimus® 7 2-Way Speaker. Die-cast enclosure delivers rich, big-speaker sound. Just 7" high. Black or white.
#40-2030/2045



29⁹⁵ Dual-Alarm Waker-Upper

Reg. 44.95
Cut 33%. Chronomatic®-267 AM/FM Clock Radio. Perfect for households with two different schedules. Battery Backup/Sentinel® system.
#12-1577

GIFTS UNDER \$100



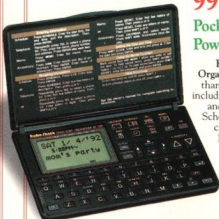
89⁹⁵ High-Power Car Cassette

Reg. 139.95

Save \$40. In-dash AM/FM stereo cassette with powerful 14-watt-per-channel amplifier. 12 radio presets, digital tuning/clock display and FM signal-enhancer circuit. #12-1939

99⁹⁵ Pocket Powerhouse

EC-330 Directory Organizer. Stores more than 800 entries, each including name, number and address or notes. Scheduler with alarm, calendar, clock and 10-digit calculator.
#65-947



79⁹⁵

Radar Detector

Road Patrol XK® is compact, sensitive and receives X and K bands. #22-1623



Not offered where sale is prohibited by law. Use may be regulated by state or local law.



89⁹⁵

Car Alarm With Starter Disable

Mobile Alert® Vehicle Alarm includes pocket-size remote arm/disarm transmitter. Effective theft deterrent. #49-850

Sale of sirens for mobile use prohibited in California and certain other states.



BY MICHAEL DUFFY

CALIFORNIA SCHEMIN'

A trove of electoral votes helps Bush forget his dislike of the Golden State

George Bush hasn't been seen rollerblading in Wayfarers and spandex biking shorts down the Pacific Coast Highway, but judging from the ardent way he has been wooing California for the past few months, it may be only a matter of time. After blowing off California during his first two years in the White House, Bush has lately turned to blowing it kisses. He has assured Californians how much he enjoys visiting them, telling a Los Angeles audience in September that his wife Barbara "likes, just plain likes coming out to California." And he vows to keep coming back.

If this seems like an election-eve conversion, it should. The President doesn't really like much about California except its trove of 54 electoral votes, 20% of the total he needs to win a second term. His weird Tex-prep political roots have always put him culturally closer to Barbara Mandrell than to Michelle Pfeiffer. As an Administration official explained, "I don't think Bush has ever had an affinity for the place. He finds the culture rather alien." In his autobiography, Bush mournfully recalled the late 1940s when he worked as a traveling drill-bit salesman in California's dusty oil fields. Bush spent his days dreaming of Texas. "Barbara and young George

couldn't wait to get back," he wrote. "Neither could I."

Being Ronald Reagan's Vice President left Bush no choice but to cater to the California operatives who turned the White House into an imperial palace and presidential events into Hollywood extravaganzas. But he escaped whenever he could. While Reagan fled Washington for the mountains north of Santa Barbara, Bush preferred the rocky coast of Maine—about as far from Malibu as he could get without leaving the continental U.S.

His unease grew worse during the 1988 presidential campaign. Bush resisted his handlers' desire to schedule repeat visits to the state, understandably reluctant to appear at campaign stops alongside such silly cartoon characters as the Three Little Pigs and a trio of purple, rug-cutting California Raisins. Luckily for Bush, his advisers prevailed: he narrowly won the state, eking out a 51% majority with the help of last-minute appearances by home state hero Reagan, two of them the day before the election.

Once elected, Bush did his best to ignore California. White House chief of staff John Sununu got into several ugly rows with then Senator Pete Wilson, who was running for Governor and charged that the White House was treating California as just another "account."

By February 1990, California Republicans were feeling so scorned and abused that Bush set out to repair the rift. That spring, Sununu and the late

IT'S A TECHNICAL

The 1992 Pontiac Grand Prix GTP

The tale of the tape says it all. Weighing in with 210 horsepower, the 24-valve Twin Dual Cam V6 GTP delivers the knockout punch in seconds. One look at its imposing body shows you why. It's pumped to the max and holds its ground with the help of a rally-tuned sport suspension. It moves on aluminum alloy wheels and 16" high-performance Goodyear Eagle GT+4 tires. And it stops with computer-controlled anti-lock brakes.

The new Grand Prix™ GTP. Technically speaking, it's pure excitement in motion. PONTIAC CARES...with an extensive 3-year, 36,000-mile no-deductible warranty (see your dealer for terms of this limited warranty) plus 24-hour Roadside Assistance. Call toll-free

1-800-762-4900 for more

product information and dealer locations.



PONTIAC. We Build Excitement.





Lee Atwater mended fences with several dozen big-dollar fund raisers at the Orange County home of developer Donald Bren. More recently, Wilson invited Sununu to Sacramento for his swearing-in.

By rights, Bush shouldn't have to do so much to woo California Republicans. His natural moderation should appeal to the average California Republican, who is fiscally conservative but socially more liberal than most G.O.P. voters in other states. But Bush's hard-line opposition to abortion—adopted to placate his party's right flank—lands him to the right of 60% of California's G.O.P. conservatives, according to a private Republican poll. And his refusal to ban all oil drilling off the coast places his ecological credentials in question in a state where everyone is an environmentalist.

But what really gives Bush the creeps is the dark portents California holds for the future of the Republican Party. The whirlwind that the G.O.P. sowed nationally with its antitax campaigns—and its neglect of highways, schools and other public services—has touched down in California, battering Wilson and tearing the state G.O.P. apart. The antitax revolt that was started by California Republicans and culminated in Bush's "read my lips" campaign of 1988 has hardened voters so indiscriminately against taxes that those same Republicans can't govern after they're elected. Trapped in their own antitax rhetoric, they find that voters are refusing to pay for programs that even Republicans support. Like Wilson, Bush nearly lost control



of his party during a bloody budget fight last year. Abortion could cause even bigger battles in Bush's party—and not only in California.

These demons, plus the state's ailing economy, make winning California a formidable challenge for Bush. A White House strategist put it this way, "In 1992, there will be two campaigns: California and everywhere else." Those dancing raisins may soon find themselves in presidential company again. ■

Campaigning in Fountain Valley: dark portents for the Republican Party

KNOCKOUT.



 BUCKLE UP, AMERICA! © 1991 GM CORP. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

BY NANCY GIBBS

SHADES OF DIFFERENCE

These new Californians were sworn in as U.S. citizens on Oct. 9 and 10. They hail from, left to right, top to bottom: Canada, Jordan, Colombia, England, India, Japan, St. Lucia, Egypt, Denmark...

To travel the streets of Los Angeles is to glimpse America's ethnic future. At the bustling playground at McDonald's in Koreatown, a dozen shades of kids squirt down the slides and burrow through tunnels and race down the catwalks, not much minding that no two of them speak the same language. Parents of grade-school children say they rarely know the color of their youngsters' best friends until they meet them; it never seems to occur to the children to say, since they have not yet been taught to care.

By high school, ethnic diversity has become an issue, but it still competes with the distractions of hormones and grades and social status and sports. Most schools are teaching students to celebrate diversity and search for common ground. Inglewood High School, 90% white 20 years ago and 90% black 10 years ago, is 48% Latino today. "We have the same challenges, and I've learned to see that if everybody united, we could be a big force," says Efrain Nava, a 16-year-old Mexican American. "We are all minorities, but together we are a majority."

At the University of California, Berkeley, most entering freshmen say they were attracted to the school because of its cultural variety: there is no ethnic majority. But very soon, university officials note, the students tumble into groups

that celebrate division, not diversity. There is a Korean Catholics group, a Korean Baptists group, black engineers, Hispanic engineers, Chinese business students. Asian students may be divided among some 30 groups, including Thais, Cambodians, Filipinos and three Chinese organizations representing students from Hong Kong, Taiwan and mainland China.

There, in a nutshell, is the story of California's ethnic landscape. As recently as 1980, California was 76% white. During the past 10 years, the Hispanic community grew nearly 70%, the Asian community 127%, so that by last year's census, California was only 57% white. It is clear that early in the next century there will be no racial majority at all. The children may have no trouble adjusting, but their parents still have much to learn. Metaphors of conciliation don't seem to apply: no one talks of a melting pot anymore, or even of a rainbow coalition. "I could not imagine anyone running for mayor on a platform of greater diversity and winning," says Leo Estrada, a professor of urban planning at UCLA. To be anti-immigrant and antimorality, he says, is a more promising platform. "If you are for diversity, you hide it."

California is, by any measure, America's most colorful state. The richness of its culture, the liveliness of its fashions, the nuttiness of its fads and the ruthlessness of its politics all reflect the mix of races and cultures that blend and clash throughout the state. This is the land where Asian dragons dance at Cinco de Mayo parades, where viewers can tune in the evening news spoken in Tagalog, where suburban developers study the ancient Chinese concept of feng shui to ensure harmonious building design and smooth cosmic energy flow. It is not the Beach Boys or the Eagles or the Grateful Dead who provide the voice of California today; it is Los Lobos, a Mexican-American rock band. Amy Tan novels and *Boyz n the Hood* are the artifacts of the new United States of California. And when it comes to the latest

groups of immigrants—as with the settlers in Steinbeck country—few of the stereotypes apply: most of the state's Hispanics and Asians, not notably self-indulgent, are a long way from hydrotherapy classes or from sleeping with their therapists. The Filipino punk joint may be a symbol of the latest form of California strangeness—polyglot multiculturalism—but it hardly seems out of place in a state where tire stores are built in the shape of Mayan temples and movies are screened in a replica of a palace at Thebes.

If California represents the future of America, then Los Angeles may be the future of California. Already there is no racial majority in either Los An-





Immigrants are building an ethnic mosaic, but the pieces don't quite fit together

geles city or county, "a situation encountered by few large urban areas anywhere in the world," says Eugene Mornell, executive director of the Los Angeles County commission on human relations. "All our stereotypes are obsolete. Many immigrants are conservative, many poor people are patriotic, and vice versa. All groups include those who desire to maintain their original culture, reinterpret it or leave it behind."

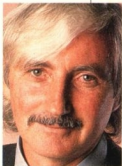
The most visible fights are occurring on the political battleground of local and statewide elections. Though the state's economy has expanded over the years to provide opportunity to new waves of immigrant workers and entrepreneurs, the political arena is less spacious. Any gain by one ethnic group represents a loss to another, so the fight over drawing new electoral-district lines based on the 1990 census has been fierce. The only point of agreement is that by 1992 the political map is likely to look very different than it has in the past.

On the basis of numbers alone, the redistribution of political power is long overdue—and it may be hastened by a new law that will force state representatives to leave office after two or three terms, creating openings for minority candidates. Despite the phenomenal growth of California's minority populations in the past 20 years, just two blacks and one Asian have been elected to statewide office. Of the 120 members of the state legislature, only 10 are black, six Latino and none Asian. The 45 members of Congress from California include only four blacks, three Latinos and two Asians.

Los Angeles was the arena for the first bitter round of fighting, when Hispanics campaigned for a seat on the county's powerful five-member board of supervisors. While Los Angeles County's 3 million Hispanics are fully one-third of the region's total population and represent the largest concentration of Latinos in the nation, it was only this year that newly drawn districts enabled them to win a seat. "We have the numbers, but the numbers are not reflected in the political and economic power structures," says Antonia Hernandez, president and general counsel of the Mexican American Legal Defense and Educational Fund, which led the redistricting battle.

And although 35% of the nation's 7.2 million Asians live in California, they too remain almost invisible in California politics. "While we've made progress educationally and economically, we still have some major challenges," says Stewart Kwoh, executive director of the Asian Pacific American Legal Center of Southern California. "Our main problem is that we are locked out of the political process."

Given the concrete challenges that California



faces in trying to absorb and appease so many diverse groups—challenges to the school system, the housing market, the job market, the infrastructure—it is ironic that some of the fiercest battles revolve around largely symbolic issues. Much of the tension arises from misunderstandings rooted in the clash of cultures. These days it is impossible even to formulate stereotypes about Asians or Hispanics, because those categories conceal much more than they reveal. Koreans and Japanese continue to deride one another; Peruvians resent being mistaken for Mexicans. The largest Asian group is not the Japanese or the Chinese but the Filipinos, who have different traditions.

Blacks and Hispanics are fighting over jobs at Martin Luther King hospital in Watts, where nearly 9 out of 10 babies born are Hispanic. As the hospital comes to serve a more diverse community, Hispanic leaders have demanded more of the health-care jobs. But blacks view the facility, built after the Watts riots in 1965, as a symbol of their hard-fought struggle for civil rights. Says Eugene Grigsby III, acting director of UCLA's Center for Afro-American Studies: "The feeling is we've been left out so long, now these new kids on the block who haven't paid their dues, who haven't fought in the streets, who haven't put up with racism and dis-

... Nigeria, Guatemala, the Philippines, Cuba, China, Israel, South Africa, Korea, Hungary ...



... Mexico and Vietnam.

Perceptions of the increasing number of HISPANICS and ASIANS in California

POSSIBLE POSITIVE EFFECTS

Increases number of people anxious to work hard

68% 70%

Our culture will be enriched providing new ideas, customs

68% 68%

Provides needed labor for new jobs

65% 63%

Fosters higher economic growth

48% 61%

POSSIBLE NEGATIVE EFFECTS

Higher taxes due to more demands for public services

79% 71%

Increases the amount of unemployment in the state

77% 71%

Increases crime

64% 60%

Lowers quality of education in the public schools

57% 43%

Endangers the place of English as our common language

48% 41%

crimination, all of a sudden, because they have only 3% of county hospital jobs, they should have that grievance redressed at our expense."

In June blacks began a boycott of a Korean-owned store in South Central Los Angeles after the owner shot a black man he thought was a robber. Korean storekeepers have become a highly visible economic presence in what were traditionally black neighborhoods; blacks charge that the owners treat black customers like criminal suspects and fail to hire local workers. In the past six months alone, three blacks—and two Koreans—have been killed in Korean-owned stores. Though police concluded that the fatal shooting in South Central Los Angeles was justified, the boycott lasted four months, ending only after the Korean owner agreed to close the store and give blacks the opportunity to buy it.

Other Korean shopkeepers donated more than \$20,000 to help keep the boycotted owner's business going during the protest. "We don't make trouble first," says Do Hyun Chung, who owns a liquor store in Compton. "We try to make money first." The 31-year-old merchant came to America nearly seven years ago with scarcely a penny in his pocket, in the hope of finding what he refers to, without irony or embarrassment, as "the American Dream." The previous owner of his store was shot dead by a robber. For Chung and his wife Sue Hee, it is a constant struggle to maintain peace with their customers. Every morning they provide free coffee and breakfast to poor people in the neighborhood, and they donate sodas and snacks to community groups organizing picnics for local kids.

But it is still difficult for the Chungs to understand the resentment of his patrons, some of whom he sees as too lazy to go to work for themselves. "In America you get what you work for," says Sue Hee. "If you don't get it, then you didn't work for it." The rage that African Americans direct at Korean merchants, says Wayne Gibson, a black barber in Compton, stems from a feeling of exploitation and lack of respect. "It seems everybody's just trying to get over on the residents of Compton without giving anything back," he says. "That's where the hostility comes in. So the people out here resent these immigrants getting a leg up on them."

One appalling tendency is for the newcomers to adopt historic American racism. UCLA's Estrada says he is "amazed" at how quickly immigrants move "from never having seen a black person to becoming racist against them." Their view, he argues, is shaped by the media, the movies, the countless subtle and obvious expressions of hostility to blacks and "black issues" that immigrants encounter. "It's all part of a process of arriving," adds Estrada.

In the coming decades, while California's population grows ever more diverse, it will also become less black. As immigrants flood into formerly black neighborhoods, many black families are deciding that it is time to leave. During the past decade, the black populations in both Los Angeles and San Francisco declined. Many African Ameri-

cans fled to suburban cities in search of space and safety and jobs. But a great many African Americans are leaving the state, some to return to the Deep South that their parents and grandparents fled years ago.

Some white Californians, meanwhile, welcome the new arrivals. In their 49 years on Clinton Avenue in Richmond, a blue-collar refinery center on the eastern side of San Francisco Bay, Gladys Parks, 76, and her husband Bruce, 81, have seen the city go from white to black, then to Hispanic and Asian, and finally to mixed-white again on the gentrifying edge of the city. Bruce, a Stockton-born "prune picker," as native Californians are called, recalls having real misgivings when the "coloreds" first came to town during World War II. Today he and Gladys call the black family next door the best neighbors they've ever had. They've become such friends with their Chicano gardener that they go to Las Vegas with him and his family. And they admire the brilliant 15-year-old Vietnamese girl who baby-sits around the corner and plans to attend Harvard or Stanford. They are persuaded that Californians are, in fact, more toler-

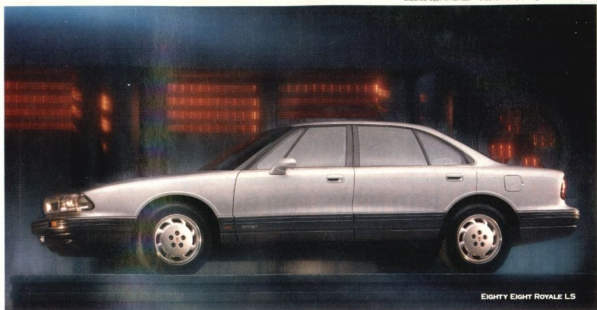
ONE YEAR'S NEW ARRIVALS

Where they came from in 1989
Total: 836,700



ant than most Americans. It's probably because, as Bruce says, "almost everybody here is new."

But in a time of such heady change, no single reaction speaks for the majority. In a sense, the entire state is going through a process of re-education about just what diversity means and what the future holds. "People's idea of being culturally aware is going to a Chinese restaurant," says Marcia Chao, program director for the Asian Pacific American Dispute Resolution Center in Los Angeles. Some whites are running away from neighborhoods that have been rapidly integrated in the past 10 years or so. Typical of their sentiment is the bumper sticker that used to be common in one formerly all-white community: WILL THE LAST AMERICAN TO LEAVE MONTEREY PARK PLEASE BRING THE AMERICAN FLAG? During the past decade, the "Orange Curtain" has descended south of Santa Ana, as whites migrate to the protected enclaves of Orange County. "The city won't be abandoned," predicts UCLA's Eugene Grigsby. "But if the white corporate power structure stays as it is, you'd be hard pressed to dis-



Eighty Eight ROYALE LS

THERE IS NOTHING MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN THE POWER OF INTELLIGENT ENGINEERING.

THE ALL-NEW EIGHTY EIGHT ROYALE.

Introducing a brand-new 1992 Oldsmobile.* Redesigned and re-engineered from the inside out. **It's intelligent.** It's powerful. And fuel-efficient.* It's a 3800 V6 engine fused with one of the smoothest-shifting electronic transmissions on the road. It's nimble and precise. It's front-wheel drive and four-wheel independent suspension. **It's refined.** It's a family car. More overall headroom and trunk room. It's comfort for six. And the safety of anti-lock brakes** and a driver-side air bag. **It's the Oldsmobile Edge.™** The most comprehensive owner satisfaction program in the industry. It's a hundred thousand ideas engineered together in the new Eighty Eight® Royale®. Visit your Olds dealer or call 1-800-242-OLDS, M-F, 8 a.m.-7 p.m. EST.

*1992 Oldsmobile Eighty Eight Royale EPA estimated MPG 18 city/26 hwy. **Optional on base model.



THE POWER OF INTELLIGENT ENGINEERING.

tinguish this area from South Africa relative to who controls, who's employed and who's impoverished."

California's student population has the advantage of working through the issues that divide neighborhoods, institutions and governmental bodies within the protected framework of the campus. Declares Francisco Hernandez, dean of student life at Berkeley: "The real story is actually how well students get along. That's not to say there aren't problems and issues. But students aren't shooting each other. They aren't killing each other. They're trying to understand each other in an aca-

demie setting. The picture that's been drawn of Berkeley is that there is a great deal of racial tension. What there is, is a great amount of racial awareness on campus. Students are aware of who they are and what they are, and so are we. Instead of ignoring it or pretending that students don't have differences, we acknowledge the differences with the intent of having students understand them, tolerate them and eventually enjoy them."

As an objective for the rest of the state, that is both an unavoidable choice and a tall order. —Reported by Sylvester Monroe/Los Angeles

VIEWPOINT: BAD NEWS FOR BLACKS

BY ISHMAEL REED

Before Columbus, an organization devoted to the promotion and distribution of multicultural literature, has an office in the Ginn House, one of 16 renovated buildings in Oakland's showcase Preservation Park. From there, I can at times envision the grand design of a multicultural nation with its capital in Oakland, America's most integrated and multicultural city, where, in some districts, Latino Americans, Asian Americans, African Americans and European Americans live side by side. But at other times I wonder whether in 20 years, blacks, finding themselves faced with soaring yellow and brown racism, might miss the uncomplicated old days when the only racism they had to contend with was white racism.

The highly publicized success of Asian Americans, 29 culturally distinct groups that are sometimes classified by California demographers as white, is being used by the media and some members of the policy elite to embarrass African Americans. Some Asian Americans have documented the existence of an Asian-American "underclass" (people engaged in socially deviant behavior or living below the poverty line, or both). But such findings have not dented the widespread impression that these groups are "model" minorities. Blacks are seen as less hardworking and less deserving than members of model minorities—although 90% of them hold jobs and their West African ancestors were members of a society whose work ethic out-Calvin Calvin's.

Here is a sample of things to come: In July, Oakland's black city manager, Henry L. Gardner, came under fire from a coalition of Latino groups because Latino Americans weren't sufficiently represented among the finalists for the position of Oakland fire chief. Though Gardner was not obligated under the city charter to find a candidate from every ethnic group, he was praised for a statesmanlike gesture when he extended the search for a period of 30 days. An additional Latino candidate was found, but the job went to an African American. Lewis Butler, who resurrected an organization called California Tomorrow, had it right when he said, "In a multicultural environment, affirmative action may mean taking a job away from a black person and giving it to an Asian or Latino."

But for every case of interethnic conflict one can cite a case of cooperation. Unlike school boards in San Francisco and Berkeley, the Oakland school board rejected Houghton Mifflin text-

books that it considered racist and sexist. Though the local press and the New York Times presented the textbook opponents as raving, politically correct Afrocentrics, one of the most eloquent speeches opposing the textbook adoption was made by a Chinese American.

Few who have examined the evidence will disagree that Oakland is losing investments because of its image as a black-run city. In addition to its city manager, its mayor (Elihu Harris), the publisher of its leading newspaper (Robert Maynard), even the director of its symphony orchestra (Michael Morgan) are all black. Investors also shy away from Oakland because of its underground crack economy. Though drive-by shootings continue, there is evidence that the crack problem is waning, a fact overlooked by the national media. News organizations blame blacks for the drug

problem and ignore the participation in the drug trade of other ethnic groups, but drug dealing in Northern California and other parts of the country is a multicultural enterprise. Yet during early August, NBC aired the typical black-grandmothers-raising-crack-babies story, when there are plenty of suburban white grandparents in the same situation.

Despite the fire that left 5,000 homeless in Oakland last month, I would rather live here than in any other city in the country because it remains a place of promise and culture. Besides its championship sports

teams, it boasts an international cuisine, rap and blues sound, and at one time or another has been home to such literary luminaries as Gertrude Stein, Jack London, Joaquin Miller, Jack Foley, Floyd Salas and Ambrose Bierce.

Not long ago, I was giving Bharati Mukherjee, a writer from India who now lives in Berkeley, what I call the Ishmael Reed Oakland tour, which lately has also been given to an Australian Aboriginal writer, three Czech writers and an Italian television crew, a professor of film from the University of Bologna and the French editor of an African magazine. As we rounded Lake Merritt—an urban gem endowed with islands that attract migratory waterfowl—she said she hadn't realized that Oakland is so beautiful. I replied that a lot of us run down this city that the rappers call "Oaktown" because we don't want anybody else moving here. I was more than half serious.

Ishmael Reed's latest book is *The Terrible Threes*.



Preservation Park: capital of a new multicultural nation?

New York Life is large, conservative, and dull. Reassuring in times like these, isn't it?

Things are a bit shaky these days in the financial world. Investors are getting a lot less adventuresome. And words like "stability" and "security" are coming back into vogue.

To some, of course, this is just the current economic trend. But at New York Life, we've had a conservative investment policy for 146 years.

When the financial community tied its money up in an overheated real estate market, we were modest investors. When others embraced junk bonds, we held back. (In fact, 95 percent of the bonds in our portfolio are investment grade.*)

Does that make us large and conservative? We should say so. And as for dull, we look at it this way: If being exciting means investing in volatile junk bonds, that's the kind of excitement we can all do without.

For information on any of our products and services, call your local

New York Life agent
or 1-800-695-4331.



The Company You Keep.®

*As of December 31, 1990, includes New York Life Insurance Company and New York Life Insurance and Annuity Corporation, a Delaware Corporation.
©1991 New York Life Insurance Company, 51 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10010. All rights reserved.
New York Life Insurance and Annuity Corporation, 51 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10010.

ingle ells,
ingle ells.

The holidays aren't the same without **J&B**

J&B Scotch Whisky. Blended and bottled in Scotland by Justerini & Brooks, fine wine and spirit merchants since 1749.
To send a gift of J&B anywhere in the U.S., call 1-800-528-6148. Void where prohibited.

GALAXY OF RISING STARS



Doing Well By Feeling Good

Anthony Robbins, 31, is the latest California guru to get rich by helping people feel good. Raised in a struggling family from Glendora, Calif., the 6-ft. 7-in. Robbins went to work for a human-development lecturer after high school. By 1983 he was running his own Date with Destiny seminars, but was also overweight and "totally depressed." He decided his life needed an overhaul and soon was urging others to change theirs. To glean his secrets, customers pay \$170 for a one-day seminar and \$5,000 for a two-week Hawaiian program. Sample message: "The meeting of preparation with opportunity generates the offspring we call luck."

Last year Robbins grossed \$50 million, enough for a Del Mar castle and a helicopter. "I'm proud of my abundant life-style," he boasts. "I work 22 hours a day, but to me it isn't work."

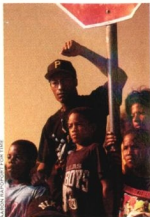
Transit Gloria

They can call her an anarchist (as a fellow politician did), but they can't tell her where to get off: liberal Democrat **Gloria Molina**, 43, is on, and plans to stay there. The Los Angeles-born daughter of an immigrant Mexican farm worker, Molina quit teaching in 1968 and maneuvered her way into the starchy political club that had run the city for generations. Waging a populist campaign among minorities, she registered a series of historic firsts in California politics: first Hispanic representative to the state assembly, first Hispanic member of the Los Angeles city council, and first Hispanic candidate since 1875 (and first woman ever) to win a seat on the powerful, five-member Los Angeles county board of supervisors.

From that position, the confrontational Molina keeps pressing for improved programs for minorities. Hispanics, she says, now "have a leadership that is willing to stand up and be counted."



A multicultural crop of trendmakers sets the pace in politics, science and art

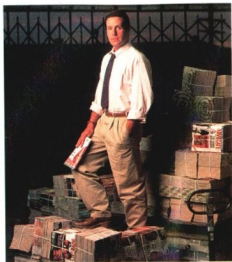


Man Of The Golden West

He is a mere 23 years old, but already movie director **John Singleton** can rightly be dubbed the "Tocqueville of the gang-ridden war zone known as South Central Los Angeles. Singleton's first film, *Boyz n the Hood*, about young black males coming of age in the inner city, has grossed \$56 million in four months.

Singleton grew up in South Central, where "from the time I was born, I looked out the window and there was this 70-ft. screen [a drive-in theater] with movies on it." He read widely and enrolled at the University of Southern California film school, where he won three prizes for as many screenplays (of which *Boyz* was one).

Singleton still prefers to live in the "real world" of South Central, from which, he says, "I bring a street sensibility to the business of Hollywood. It helps me survive. Here, instead of a trusty gun, you need a good lawyer and an agent."



FROM BOB S. HALL'S STORY

The Voice Of Gay Rights

For more than two decades, the *Advocate*, published in Los Angeles, has been the magazine of choice for gays, but it seemed more a dull club newspaper than the militant defender of homosexual rights its name implied. But since **Richard Rouillard** became editor in June 1990, the *Advocate* has been anything but boring. Rouillard, 40, injected an aggressive, news-oriented flavor, with stories on subjects such as suicide among homosexual teenagers. Even the pejorative "queer" has come out of the closet. Gay people, says Rouillard, now proudly call themselves queers as a way of proclaiming their basic rights. "The future of our movement," he says, "lies in queer activism, not gay and lesbian activism." The *Advocate* has gained a legitimacy among gays that had eluded it until now. Circulation has jumped from 60,000 to as high as 150,000.

Voyaging To The Far Side

If there is romance in theoretical physics, Taiwan-born **Nai-Chang Yeh**, 29, will find it and sing its charms. The only female physics professor at the California Institute of Technology in Los Angeles, Nai-Chang studies high-temperature superconductivity, searching for new applications in fusion technology. This voyage to the far side of physics research is all the more satisfying because Nai-Chang has triumphed in what is usually regarded as a man's world. "Women aren't encouraged to go into science," she says, "because it is perceived as cold and masculine. Women are heavily represented in biology because it has to do with 'life' and is considered to be warmer. But I find physics to be very beautiful." Nai-Chang devotes as much as 100 hours a week to research and teaching. In what little time remains, she studies Chinese literature and visits with her beau. "We don't have time to marry," she says, "because we're both working so hard."



SHANTON JOHNSON FOR TIME



MANUEL OCAMPO - SINGAPORE STAR FOR TIME

Young Old Master

Is it possible that a painter who is only phenomenal and "extraordinary"? Those are the judgments of gallery owners and buyers who are rushing to collect the canvases of **Manuel Ocampo**, a Filipino who has been working in Los Angeles since 1986.

Ocampo began painting in Quezon City when he was 15, had a brief brush with instruction, then set out on his own. Santa Monica gallery owner Fred Hoffman gave him a show last January, and in only an hour sold the entire collection of 20 oils for about \$5,000 each. "He is one of the hottest young artists today," says Hoffman. "He paints as if he's been at it for 50 years. His technique is as good as an old master's—but with wild subject matter."

And wild it is. In bold colors and classical forms, Ocampo, a renegade Roman Catholic, depicts anti-Catholic and political themes with such titles as *Truth Is Dead* and *All Will Fall*. Hoffman calls the paintings "mesmerizing." Ocampo says they are "hellish, apocalyptic." Most Catholics label them offensive, but Ocampo makes no apologies. Catholicism, he says, is "one of the major oppressors of Third World cultures." Whatever the themes, the paintings now sell for as much as \$10,000 apiece.



SHEAFFER®

For the dealer nearest you, call 1-800-FINE PEN.

If it had less legroom and cost thousands more



Logic would seem to dictate that when you pay thousands of dollars more for a car, you should get a lot more car. Apparently, in the case of the Cadillac Sedan DeVille versus the Chrysler Fifth Avenue, logic does not apply. Both cars provide ample room for six, air-conditioning, automatic transmission, automatic load leveling, stereo sound system, fully reclining seats, all as standard equipment. Both offer safety and performance. A driver's air bag is standard on the Chrysler Fifth

*Standard equipment levels vary.

Legroom comparison to Cadillac Brougham. *Excludes normal maintenance, adjustments and certain wear items. See limited warranty at dealer. Some restrictions apply.

om, a lesser warranty, ore, it could be a Cadillac.

Avenue, as is a powerful fuel-injected, 3.3-liter V-6. Anti-lock brakes

are also available. Here, however, is where logic

totally falls apart. The restyled Chrysler Fifth

Avenue costs thousands less, yet it has more legroom

than the largest Cadillac.* And it offers a better warranty:

bumper-to-bumper protection for 5 years or 50,000 miles† So if

you're looking for a great luxury car, defy logic. Pay less, get more.

Chrysler Fifth Avenue. For more information, please call 1-800-4A-CHRYSLER.

THE 1992 CHRYSLER FIFTH AVENUE

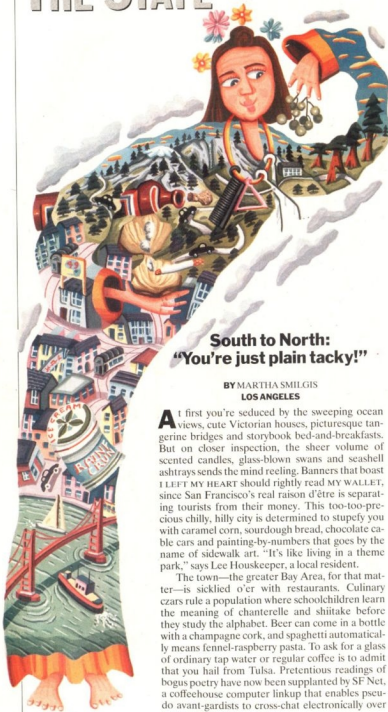


ADVANTAGE: CHRYSLER 





THE WAR BETWEEN THE STATE



South to North: "You're just plain tacky!"

BY MARTHA SMILGS
LOS ANGELES

At first you're seduced by the sweeping ocean views, cute Victorian houses, picturesque tangerine bridges and storybook bed-and-breakfasts. But on closer inspection, the sheer volume of scented candles, glass-blown swans and seashell ashtrays sends the mind reeling. Banners that boast I LEFT MY HEART should rightly read MY WALLET, since San Francisco's real raison d'être is separating tourists from their money. This too-too-precious chilly, hilly city is determined to stupefy you with caramel corn, sourdough bread, chocolate cable cars and painting-by-numbers that goes by the name of sidewalk art. "It's like living in a theme park," says Lee Houskeeper, a local resident.

The town—the greater Bay Area, for that matter—is sickled o'er with restaurants. Culinary czars rule a population where schoolchildren learn the meaning of chanterelle and shiitake before they study the alphabet. Beer can come in a bottle with a champagne cork, and spaghetti automatically means fennel-raspberry pasta. To ask for a glass of ordinary tap water or regular coffee is to admit that you hail from Tulsa. Pretentious readings of bogus poetry have now been supplanted by SF Net, a coffeehouse computer linkup that enables pseudo avant-gardists to cross-chat electronically over their *caffè e late*.

The entire culture, for that matter, is deriva-

tive. The cramped, dark Victorian houses (going for \$2 million) are borrowed from the English, the ivory (mostly opaque plastic) figurines from the Chinese, and the vineyards from northern Italy. There's no homegrown movie business; in fact the town has missed the video age, focused instead on grainy foreign films, which seem to be unrelenting in every theater. Although the smug intelligentsia of Stanford and Berkeley blanch at the mention of her name, the area's best-selling author is Danielle Steel. To be sure, Los Angeles is no stranger to mass-market novelists, but that kind of pedestrian vulgarity is increasingly overwhelmed by the energy, quality and variety of the town's truly provocative attractions: a first-class symphony orchestra, lively art galleries and museums, adventurous theater, special events like the biennial L.A. Arts Festival, a good Mexican dinner for 10 bucks.

In the southland people get Pulitzer prizewinning news from the Los Angeles Times. San Franciscans rely on the clubhouse newspaper, the *Chronicle* ("comical" to locals), whose existence depends almost solely on Herb Caen, 75, America's longest-running columnist (circa 1938), and whose chief function is the nurturing of San Francisco's insatiable narcissism. The *Chron*'s competitor, Hearst's *Examiner*, is hardly better, specializing in the scandalous activities of local politicians.

Politics, in any case, is monopolized mainly by vociferous gay organizations, gangs of neoprohibitionists and, of course, the ever resentful ecomaniacs, who have forsaken chocolate chip ice cream for Rainforest Crunch and who insist that the city's unspeakable degenerates (cigarette smokers) ask permission before they light up outside. While the city drifts, the board of supervisors issues wacky foreign policy statements. During the gulf war, the board declared the town a nuclear-free haven for draft dodgers. Across the bay in Berkeley it's even daffier: along with Fidel Castro, the city council is all that is left of the communist elite.

The parochial social scene in San Francisco is hardly more engaging, consisting as it does of a few dozen gadflies who spend much of their time phoning each other to discuss who didn't get invited to the New York parties. Everybody else seems to be in the business of resolutely currying the town's status as the capital of the sexually weird. Where else can you join a cross-dressing club? Where else would they be restoring the sign flashing the pulsating neon nipples of aging stripper Carol Doda? At the same time, in such a setting a straight male has a hard time seeking out a pair of shapely legs in thigh-high Lycras. A fashion statement in the Bay Area means pearls and sensible walking shoes or the Birkenstock look. "Down in L.A.," says single lawyer Peter Haley, ruefully, "you've got wicked dames coming in from the night. Here, there are no dangerous women. Too many bird watchers."

As if all this were not enough to make Los Angeles a relative Eden, the weather in the Bay Area is windy, cold and foggy; you can't swim in the ocean; and the earthquake knocked down the freeways, so it's hard to get across town. The smug superiority of northerners is simply a case of shabby gentility. These people who came to California first always looked down at the village in the south, which to their dismay has become a booming megalopolis.

Sponsor a Child for Only \$12 a Month.

At last! Here is a \$12 sponsorship program for Americans who are unable to send \$20, \$21, or \$22 a month to help a needy child.

And yet, this is a full sponsorship program because for \$12 a month you will receive:

- a 3½" x 5" photograph of the child you are helping.
- two personal letters from your child each year.
- a complete Sponsorship Kit with your child's case history and a special report about the country where your child lives.
- issues of our newsletter, "Sponsorship News."

All this for only \$12 a month?

Yes—because Children International believes that many Americans would like to help a needy child. And so we searched for ways to reduce the cost—without reducing the help that goes to the child you sponsor.

For example, unlike some of the other organizations, your child does not write each month, but two letters a year from your child keep you in contact and, of course, you can write to the child just as often as you wish.

Also, to keep down administrative costs, we do not offer the so-called "trial child" that the other organizations mail to prospective sponsors before the sponsors send any money.

We do not feel that it is fair to the child for a sponsor to decide whether or not to help a child based on a child's photograph or the case history.

Every child who comes to Children International for help is equally needy!

And to minimize overseas costs, our field workers are citizens of the countries where they serve. Many volunteer their time, working directly with families, orphanages and schools.

You can make a difference!

\$12 a month may not seem like much help to many Americans, but to a poor family living on an income of \$1.50 or \$2.00 a day, your sponsorship can help make all the difference in the world.

Will you sponsor a child? Your \$12 a month will help provide so much:

- emergency food, clothing and medical care.
- a chance to attend school.
- help for the child's family and community, with counseling on housing, agriculture, nutrition, and other vital areas to help them become self-sufficient.

A child needs your love!

Here is how you can sponsor a child immediately for only \$12 a month:

1. Fill out the coupon and tell us if you want to sponsor a boy or a girl, and check the country of your choice.
2. Or mark the "Emergency List" box and we will assign a child to you that most urgently needs to have a sponsor.
3. Send your \$12 in right now and this will eliminate the cost of a "trial child."

Then, in just a few days you will receive your child's name, photograph and case history.

May we hear from you? We believe that our sponsorship program protects the dignity of the child and the family and at the same time provides Americans with a positive and beautiful way to help a needy youngster.



Little Maria lives in the Holy Land — and she is only one example of children from countries around the world who urgently need a sponsor.

Sponsorship Application

☐ Yes, I wish to sponsor a child. Enclosed is my first payment of \$12. Please assign me a ☐ Boy ☐ Girl

Country preference: ☐ India ☐ The Philippines ☐ Thailand
☐ Chile ☐ Honduras ☐ Dominican Republic ☐ Colombia
☐ Guatemala ☐ Ecuador ☐ Holy Land Child

☐ OR, choose a child who most needs my help from your EMERGENCY LIST.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

☐ Please send me more information about sponsoring a child.

☐ I can't sponsor a child now, but wish to make a contribution of \$ _____.

Please forward your U.S. tax-deductible check, made payable to:

Children International

Joseph Gripkey, President
 2000 East Red Bridge Road • Box 419413
 Kansas City, Missouri 64141

*A worldwide organization serving children since 1936.
 Financial report readily available upon request.*

North to South: "Oh, stop whining!"

BY PAULA A. WITTEMAN
SAN FRANCISCO

Whew. Those of you who have read the splenetic outburst about San Francisco on a previous page should understand one thing: my colleague is a native Southern Californian. The few people who can claim that dubious honor are drilled from childhood to think of my part of the state as the evil empire. Come to think of it, a former Governor once believed Northern California was a far more dangerous place than that den of evil, Grenada. Since most of the water coming out of the lawn sprinklers in Bel Air and since all the ice cubes solidifying themselves at this very moment in Beverly Hills' kitchens originate in the north, Mr. Reagan, that quintessential Southern Californian (nonnative variety), may yet be proved right. Especially if the north ever loses patience and turns off the spigot.

Not that we would. If one thing characterizes Northern California and the city in which I live, it is tolerance for all manner of human behavior that confounds and enrages folks in other parts of the country. For example, I live next door to a gay synagogue. During the gulf war, demonstrators against U.S. involvement gathered at the synagogue before going off to protest. Two women carried a sign saying LESBIAN ZIONISTS FOR PEACE. Not my point of view, actually, but they're certainly entitled.

Since I have some unorthodox ideas of my own (the Cleveland Indians will rise again, to name one), it is comforting to know that in San Francisco people feel unintimidated about expressing such beliefs publicly. This live-and-let-live attitude has frayed in recent years as gays have flexed their new political muscle, often angrily, but general tolerance is still intact.

As every tourist knows, this place is very easy on the eyes. It's not just the little cable cars ever climbing and clanging; it's not just the Golden Gate Bridge, the bay and Alcatraz. The walk down the Vulcan Stairway and the view of downtown from the corner of 20th and Connecticut are only two of the thousands of arresting sights beckoning every single day—when the fog isn't in, that is. I happen to like cool, breezy weather, especially in summer, so the fog and I have become good friends. I will admit that it is an acquired taste.

Then there is the wine. Someone who was bred in New Jersey doesn't naturally develop an affinity for the grape. But even a brief residence in Northern California transforms the newcomer into a wine aficionado. Now I can't get enough of those Zinfandels, Syrahs and Pinots. *Salut*, Napa and Sonoma!

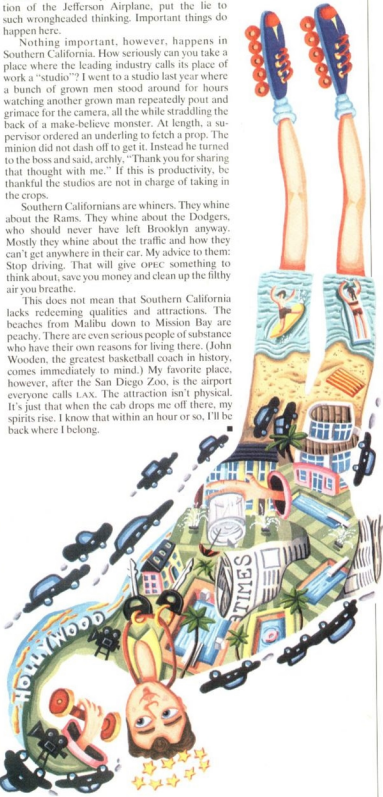
Frivolous, you say; self-indulgent too. Never mind, say I. People who sneer thus are merely afflicted with geography envy; they are wedded to the misconception that a glorious autumn must be followed by a dark and dreary winter. There are those, nurtured on another coast, who believe nothing great can be accomplished where palm trees grow outdoors. The technical innovations in electronics and biotechnology begotten by labs at

Stanford and Berkeley, not to mention the invention of the Jefferson Airplane, put the lie to such wrongheaded thinking. Important things do happen here.

Nothing important, however, happens in Southern California. How seriously can you take a place where the leading industry calls its place of work a "studio"? I went to a studio last year where a bunch of grown men stood around for hours watching another grown man repeatedly pout and grimace for the camera, all the while straddling the back of a make-believe monster. At length, a supervisor ordered an underling to fetch a prop. The minion did not dash off to get it. Instead he turned to the boss and said, archly, "Thank you for sharing that thought with me." If this is productivity, be thankful the studios are not in charge of taking in the crops.

Southern Californians are whiners. They whine about the Rams. They whine about the Dodgers, who should never have left Brooklyn anyway. Mostly they whine about the traffic and how they can't get anywhere in their car. My advice to them: Stop driving. That will give *ORC* something to think about, save you money and clean up the filthy air you breathe.

This does not mean that Southern California lacks redeeming qualities and attractions. The beaches from Malibu down to Mission Bay are peachy. There are even serious people of substance who have their own reasons for living there. (John Wooden, the greatest basketball coach in history, comes immediately to mind.) My favorite place, however, after the San Diego Zoo, is the airport everyone calls LAX. The attraction isn't physical. It's just that when the cab drops me off there, my spirits rise. I know that within an hour or so, I'll be back where I belong.



Quality is Job 1.SM

"The whole car is
riding on what I do."

Joe Mack, Underbody Assembly,
Ford Employee for 18 years.

Profile in Quality #25: Care

Joe Mack cares about every aspect of his job. Because he knows that even though you can't see his work, it's absolutely essential to the quality of your car.

Joe is one of over 366,000 Ford people worldwide who are committed to making quality Job 1.

Our goal is to build the highest quality cars and trucks in the world.



Ford Motor Company

FORD, MERCURY, LINCOLN, FORD TRUCKS

Buckle up—Together we can save lives.

Always insist on genuine Ford Motor Company collision repair parts.



HOW TO BUY A COPIER WITHOUT HAVING A BREAKDOWN.



Choosing the right copier can be a bit unnerving. You can eliminate that tension with a Canon Copier and the Performance Guarantee™ Program.

A replacement guarantee. Backed by Canon.

Canon's Performance Guarantee Program includes everything from maintenance to toner, except the paper. In fact, when you buy a Canon Copier and the Performance Guarantee Program, you are guaranteed, if necessary, a machine

replacement for up to three years. So if anything goes wrong, business will go on. And, until 12/31/91, if

you buy them together on the Canon Credit Card, 0% financing is available for up to one year.*

When you have but one copier to give your company.

Whether you choose the NP 2020, the NP1520, or the NP1020 copier, rest assured you'll be making the right business decision. See your participating authorized Canon dealer for complete details, or call **1-800-OK-CANON.**

*Subject to credit approval, beginning 10/23/90, for all qualifying purchases made on your Canon Credit Card. Finance Charges will accrue at an Annual Percentage Rate of up to 17.90% with a minimum Finance Charge of 50 cents for any month in which a Finance Charge is due.



Canon

© 1991 Canon U.S.A., Inc.
Circle 14 on Reader Service Card
For details on the Canon Credit Card, see the Canon Credit Card application form.
Available only in U.S.



GOBBLING UP THE LAND



Angered by the cutting of ancient trees, protesters blockade logging sites in Sequoia National Forest

The California gnatcatcher, a warbler-like songbird, nests along the coastal sage land in Southern California's Orange County, which happens to be some of the most expensive real estate on earth. Last July, when the state fish and game commission announced that it would consider listing the gnatcatcher as an endangered species, developers bulldozed hundreds of acres of the birds' remaining habitat so that the land would be exempt from any future protection. In September the fish and game commission, bowing to construction-industry arguments that protecting the gnatcatcher would cost the state \$20 billion and 200,000 jobs, decided not to list the bird. Environmentalists hope the Federal Government may yet do so.

So went the latest chapter in the often brutal conflict between development and protection of the environment in the increasingly tarnished Golden State. California leads the nation with 283 endangered, threatened or rare species, but despite various state and federal forms of protection, two-thirds of these species continue to decline.

This destruction is occurring despite a concerted effort to prevent it. In the past 25 years, nearly 90% of the state's communities have imposed some form of restraint on growth, but urban and suburban subdivisions keep sprawling. The legislature passed laws in 1973 to ensure sustainable management of the forests, but timber companies have replanted new species instead of maintaining existing forests and have cut too often to permit the forest to regenerate itself. And though Los Angeles

has made progress against smog, air quality has plummeted in other parts of the state.

Frustrated with the legislature's inability—or unwillingness—to get the job done, citizens have passed ballot initiatives to protect the 1,100-mile coastline, establish a fund to buy habitat for mountain lions, and authorize a bond issue to provide funding for parks and wildlife habitat. But enforcement of these laws has been so ineffectual that some enviros (as they are called in California) have turned to the courts, suing to protect the delta smelt, salmon and other species. More radical groups like Earth First! resort to direct action: blockading logging sites and driving pickups into redwoods so that they will be dangerous to cut.

Now the conflict over diminishing resources is scrambling the political map of California. Traditional allies such as agriculture and big developers frequently find themselves at odds. Some environmental groups have aligned with cities against agricultural interests to try to break big farmers' stranglehold on water supplies. Others have joined forces with surfers to fight pollution from pulp-paper mills and with commercial fishermen to end logging practices that destroy watersheds.

As an unending tide of new arrivals pushes nature to the wall, California is awash with experiments to preserve its stunning natural heritage. The Wilson administration wants to establish regional councils that would draw representatives from all interests with a stake in an area in order to reach a consensus on how to protect different bio-

Making room for a stream of new arrivals has pushed nature to the wall

ENVIRONMENTAL TROUBLE SPOTS

Los Angeles Basin

Eight million cars, trucks and other vehicles help make the region's air the dirtiest in the nation.

Sacramento Delta

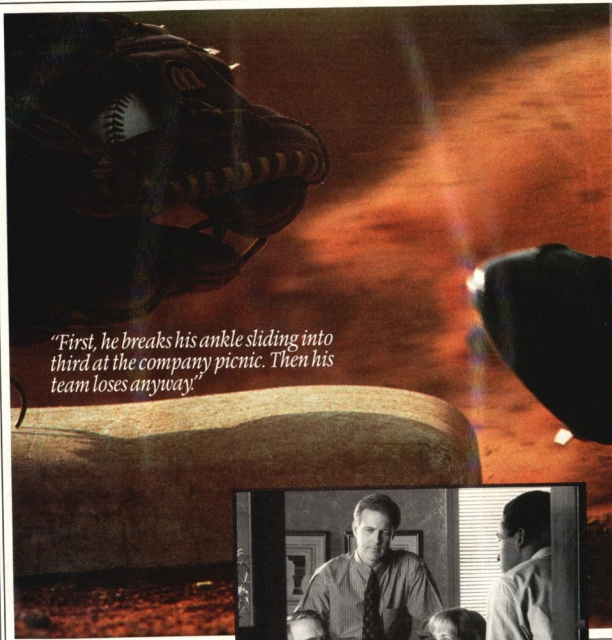
The most important estuary on the West Coast has been clogged by an array of dams, canals and pumps that divert water to irrigation projects and homes in Southern California. Several species of fish and birds have been put at risk.

Death Valley

As Nevada experiences dizzying growth, its residents put new demands on groundwater, threatening to exhaust the underground sources of the oases in the fragile Death Valley ecosystem.

North Coast and Sierra Nevada Forests

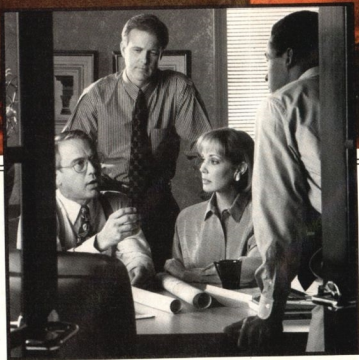
With most of the original stands of redwood and Douglas fir already felled, timber companies battle with environmentalists over the remainder. Critics charge the U.S. Forest Service with permitting ruinous clear-cutting on public lands, endangering surviving giant Sequoias.




"First, he breaks his ankle sliding into third at the company picnic. Then his team loses anyway."

Deductibles. Co-payments. Out-of-pocket costs are hard on your employees. And health insurance is a growing expense for your company. You can serve your employees *and* your bottom line with AFLAC supplemental insurance.

For 35 years, AFLAC has been a leader in supplemental insurance, specializing exclusively in this increasingly vital field.





"Now it turns out our employee health insurance plan can't even cover all his medical expenses. We aren't exactly batting a thousand."

Our solid reputation for smart business *and* reliable service has led over 80,000 companies in the U.S. alone to include AFLAC in their employee health plans. They depend upon AFLAC for a lasting and beneficial relationship.

AFLAC offers more supplemental products than anyone in the business. With AFLAC, you can offer your employees a full range of supplemental policies, without increasing insurance costs to your company. You save money while closing insurance gaps and providing the protection your employees need — and deserve.

For more information on supplemental insurance from AFLAC, contact AFLAC, 1932 Wynnton Rd., Columbus, Georgia 31999.
Or call 1-800-451-1558.



**Insuring Over 35 Million
People Worldwide**



After five years of drought, reserves like Gibraltar Reservoir were parched and empty

Attitudes toward growth

Proportion saying there has been "too much" of this type of growth in their community

	STATEWIDE
Population	66%
Commercial	31%
Multi-unit housing	42%
Single-family housing	26%

logical regions. Says Larry Orman, executive director of the Greenbelt Alliance: "Because we have such massive problems, I view California as a mirror to the future." The areas of dispute:

LAND

San Francisco architect Herbert McLaughlin coined the term "slopopolis" to describe the shapeless subdivisions that spring up to house California's surging population. Each year 50,000 acres of cropland give way to housing tracts or shopping malls. Desert covers one-fourth of the state, but Jim Dodson, director of the California Desert Protection League, says two-thirds of those 25.5 million fragile acres has already been damaged by human use. Congress is debating whether to preserve threatened areas by creating a 1.5 million-acre national park in the Mojave and expanding the Death Valley and Joshua Tree national monuments into parks. But if Las Vegas proceeds with its plans to buy groundwater from central Nevada, the underground streams that flow westward to feed the oases in Death Valley may dry up, mooted any question of aboveground protection.

California's coastline has inspired more efforts at protection than any other region. But the 1976 California Coastal Act, which defined wetlands, agricultural lands and scenic routes and called for local governments to devise plans to protect their coastal areas, has been more an aesthetic than an ecological success. The Natural Resources Defense Council documented more than 300 beach closings in the state last year, including some in supposedly pristine parts of Mendocino County in the north. To a degree, economics abets preservation of the coast:

its scenic beauty generates more than \$30 billion in tourist revenues. In addition, communities in the water-starved state are reducing pollution as they try to reclaim every drop of waste water. Even so, the pressures on the coast will continue to grow.

WATER

The heart of California's freshwater system is the Sacramento Delta, where salt water from San Francisco Bay mixes with 40% of the state's freshwater flowing down from the Sierra Nevada through a vast web of wetlands and islands. The U.S. Environmental Protection Agency says this watery corridor is the most important estuary on the West Coast of the Americas because it provides a critical stopping point for birds on the Pacific flyway and a vast nursery for fish. But the area is also the hub of a huge network of dams, canals and pumps that divert water to irrigate the Central Valley and supply 18 million users in the semi-desert southland. The price of this growth has been a series of ecological calamities.

Because their peaty soils oxidize when exposed to air, delta islands converted to farmland have been sinking, leaving humans and wildlife increasingly vulnerable to flooding in the next earthquake. Giant pumps powerful enough to reverse the flow of the Sacramento River stun and kill young striped bass and other fish. Encroaching urbanization, flooding, and conversion of marshes to farmland have destroyed 90% of the state's wetlands, most of which were linked to the estuary. As freshwater is diverted into canals, the zone where freshwater and salt water meet has moved upstream, starving young staghorn sculpin that in turn were food for blue herons and

snowy egrets. Roughly 90% of the state's commercial Chinook salmon catch depends on the estuary, but more than half the salmon swimming up the Sacramento River to lay eggs are blocked by the Red Bluff Diversion Dam. Those that get by are often unable to spawn in over-heated waters coming from drought-stricken Shasta Lake. The San Joaquin River is entirely diverted for irrigation as it emerges from the Sierra Nevada. When it resumes downstream near the Kesterson Reservoir, selenium-poisoned waters flow into it from the Westlands agricultural district.

The problems have been compounded by a five-year drought. In 1990 the state created a water bank that allowed cit-

ies to bid for some agricultural water. Some environmentalists support the scheme—and are being criticized for it. "The enviros have been pimps for water marketing," says environmental consultant William Kier. He notes that Yuba City uses less than 10% of its water entitlement from the New Bullards Bar Reservoir, then sells the remainder to Southern California rather than allow it to replenish the fragile delta system.

Rehabilitating the region will not be easy, but the Sierra Club Legal Defense Fund and others



Rice farmers and other heavy users of water are pitted against city dwellers for dwindling supplies



Now you don't have to create more work to make your work more creative.

Imagine word processing where complicated commands are a thing of the past. Word processing where you work directly on-screen with Smart-



Ami Pro comes with dozens of fun-to-use Style Sheets, so you can get professionally designed reports, memos and presentations as fast as it takes to type in your text.

Icons™ that give you instant one-click access to every word processing feature you'll ever need or want. That's how award-winning

Ami Pro™ can help you work more creatively, without creating more work.

We call it Visual Word Processing because it works the way you think, not just in words, but also in pictures, graphs, colors and even freehand drawings.

What's more, Ami Pro works better with Lotus® 1-2-3® than any other word processor available today. And, if you're currently a 1-2-3 user, we now have a special offer. Upgrade from your current version of 1-2-3 to 1-2-3 for Windows™ and get both 1-2-3 and Ami Pro for \$199*. A suggested retail value of \$645.

See your participating reseller for more information or call 1-800-545-6116, ext. 6113 for a free demo disk.

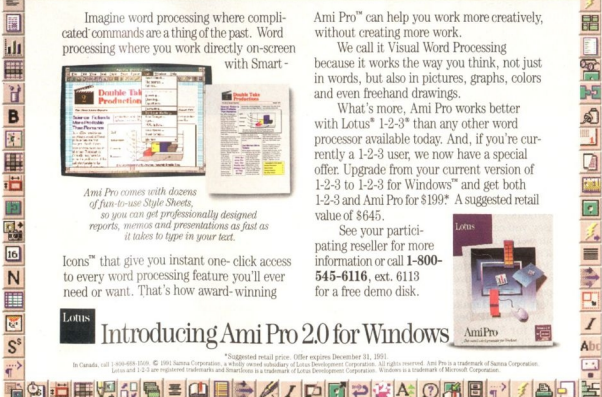


Lotus

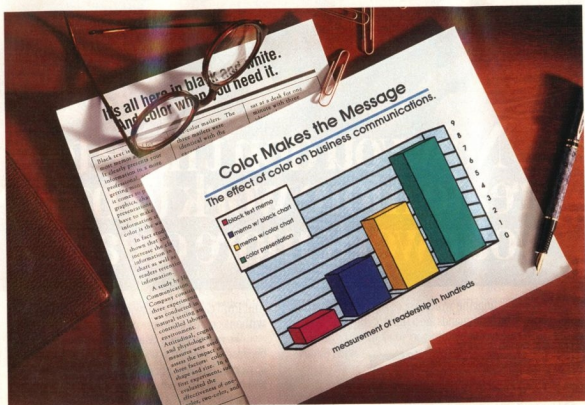
Introducing Ami Pro 2.0 for Windows

*Suggested retail price. Offer expires December 31, 1991.

In Canada, call 1-800-688-1569. © 1991 Lotus Corporation, a wholly owned subsidiary of Lotus Development Corporation. All rights reserved. Ami Pro is a trademark of Lotus Corporation. Lotus and 1-2-3 are registered trademarks and SmartIcons is a trademark of Lotus Development Corporation. Windows is a trademark of Microsoft Corporation.



What's the business world coming to?



Now, whether you're a Macintosh or PC user, you can add a little color to your work without giving up great black and white print quality. You can do more interesting charts and graphs. Impressive cover pages. And compelling overhead presentations. Hewlett-Packard makes it all possible with the HP DeskWriter C printer for Macintosh and the DeskJet 500C for DOS and Windows

applications. Impressive black and white. And thousands of colors. For only \$1,095.*

The best features of HP's DeskJet 500 black and white printer haven't changed. You'll still get the crisp, clean, laser-sharp resolution. And you'll still have all the built-in, scalable fonts and graphic capabilities that can make such a difference in your work.

Take all that, add a nearly endless choice of attention-getting colors, and you've got a very valuable new partner. And once you see how easy the DeskJet 500C and DeskWriter C are to use, you'll like them even better. Just plug, play, and print. On plain paper or transparency.

With the DeskJet 500C and DeskWriter C, Hewlett-Packard introduces a colorful new generation

Affordable color.
The HP DeskWriter C printer
for the Mac.



And the
HP DeskJet 500C for PCs.



Only \$1,095 each.

to its family of inkjet printers. A family that stands for affordable quality. Quality that's backed by a three-year warranty.

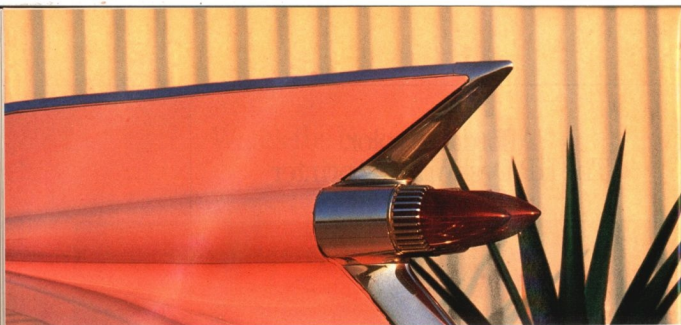
You've probably been imagining your work with a little color. You're always wondering what's next. If you'd like us to send you some sample output from the DeskJet 500C or DeskWriter C, call 1-800-752-0900, Ext. 2759. Or visit your

nearest authorized HP dealer and sign up for a chance to win a Caribbean cruise for two.** Color has finally arrived.

HP Peripherals
When it's important to you.



**HEWLETT
PACKARD**



American Classics

The '50s gave birth to a wide range of classics, from tail fins to rock & roll. One of the design triumphs of the period was the Hamilton Ventura, hailed as a work of art as well as a technological breakthrough when it was introduced in 1957 as the world's first electric watch.

Today's Ventura, an exquisitely crafted re-creation of the original, has been updated with a state-of-the-art quartz movement.

Hamilton. Designing American classics for nearly 100 years.



*The Hamilton Ventura,
originally introduced 1957*



Hamilton

Since 1892 U.S.A.

a division of SMH (US) Inc.

nordstrom

have sued the EPA to force the state to protect fish like the delta smelt. Efforts are also under way to restore flow to the San Joaquin and Trinity rivers. Water consultant Mark Reisner and the Nature Conservancy have worked with rice growers, the most water-intensive farmers, to promote a plan to store water on paddies, creating wetlands and riverside habitat during the winter. Perhaps the most important aspect of Reisner's project is that it has got the warring water users to talk to each other.

FORESTS

The state's 32.5 million acres of forest continue to shrivel. In the north, loggers blame environmentalists for "locking up" ancient forests by suing to protect the spotted owl and otherwise halt timbering, but with 90% of the original stands of redwood and Douglas fir already cut, loggers really have only themselves to blame. Says Richard Wilson, newly appointed head of the department of forestry and fire protection: "The loggers put money into buying more old growth rather than regrowing cut forests, and the trees are not there to feed the mills." To maximize short-term profits, many companies cut the trees at ever briefer intervals. "The M.B.A.s have turned forestry into a mining exercise," laments Wilson.

Roughly half the remaining ancient redwood forests have some form of protection, and the state is negotiating with the Pacific Lumber Co. to buy the 3,000-acre Headwaters Forest south of Eureka, the biggest remaining privately owned stand of ancient redwoods. This forest became a rallying point for environmentalists when Pacific Lumber doubled the cutting rate of its 1,000-year-old trees to service debt incurred in an Ivan Boesky-arranged leveraged buyout of the company by the Maxxam Corp.

Legal protection alone may not guarantee sur-

vival for ancient forests. The National Audubon Society charges that the U.S. Forest Service has allowed logging concerns to clear-cut sugar pine and cedar trees around giant sequoias in the 13,400 acres of groves it controls. This deprives the big trees of a protective windbreak, increases erosion and eliminates habitat for other creatures. Audubon's Dan Taylor says worsening air pollution drifting into the Sierra Nevada also threatens the sequoias.

Sooner or later, Californians will have to face the dire consequences of their activities. Resources secretary Douglas Wheeler predicts that the time will come when large companies begin to flee California because of ecological as well as other problems. "The point at which a major company gets fed up with bad air, scarce water, housing prices and traffic, and talks about future capital spending in Colorado or Arizona is the point at which you get a political response," he says.

Wheeler believes voters and environmentalists alike have become exhausted by the treadmill of lawsuits and initiatives. In 1990 voters defeated almost every proposition on the ballot, including a 1,600-page environmental package nicknamed "Big Green." As an alternative, Wheeler has been promoting a series of regional agreements among developers, environmentalists and other interests. He is currently attempting to negotiate a plan that would provide a haven for the gnatcatcher as an alternative to endangered-species protection. Though deeply suspicious of a state government that in the past has acted only when it was forced to, a number of environmentalists are willing to give this approach a try. Californians are beginning to realize that they must find some common ground if they are to arrest the slide.

—With reporting by Jeanne

McDowell/Los Angeles

**Change will
come when
industries
start fleeing**

BATTLING L.A.'S SMOG

BY JEANNE MC DOWELL

James Lentz knows better than anyone else how difficult it will be to clean up the smoggy skies of Southern California. As executive officer of the South Coast Air Quality Management District (AQMD), Lentz is charged with enforcing antipollution regulations in the 6,600-sq.-mi. area that encompasses Los Angeles, Riverside, San Bernardino and Orange counties. The 12 million people, 8 million motor vehicles and 31,000 businesses in the area spew 1,246 tons of noxious gases into the air every day.

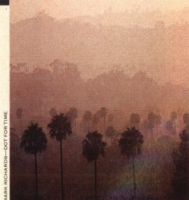
The southland's smoggy air largely results from poor atmospheric ventilation in the bowl-shaped South Coast Air Basin, where an "inversion layer" traps pollutants under a lid of hot air. In the daytime, ocean breezes waft pollution inland all across the basin. Then sunshine triggers a photochemical reaction that produces the highest ozone concentration in the U.S. Established in 1977, the district aims to bring Southern California's air quality into compliance with federal standards by 2010. If the agency falls short of that goal, Washington could take over. Given the terrain and the hodgepodge of local governments involved, only a regional agency stands a chance of developing a coherent smog-fighting strategy.

In 1989 the district developed an ambitious strategy that sets stringent emission levels for everything from motor vehicles and power plants to consumer products. To curb the southland's addiction to automobiles, businesses with more than 100 employ-

ees must provide incentives for car pooling and riding public transportation; the plan will soon be extended to firms with 50 or more workers. Companies that do not comply with the rules risk fines as high as \$25,000 a day.

Another district initiative, however, has angered environmentalists. A proposed "market-permit program" would allow businesses that meet emission-reduction targets to sell unused "emission credits" to firms that have failed to do so. Critics charge that the program would encourage wheeled companies to buy their way out of compliance instead of reducing pollution.

While air quality in Southern California has improved substantially, the AQMD's record is mixed. For one thing, the agency has postponed its deadline for meeting federal standards from the original 2007 deadline. "We have made progress, and the air is much better than it was 20 years ago," says Lentz, "but this is still the dirtiest air in the nation."



A smoggy day in L.A., 1991

BY SCOTT BROWN

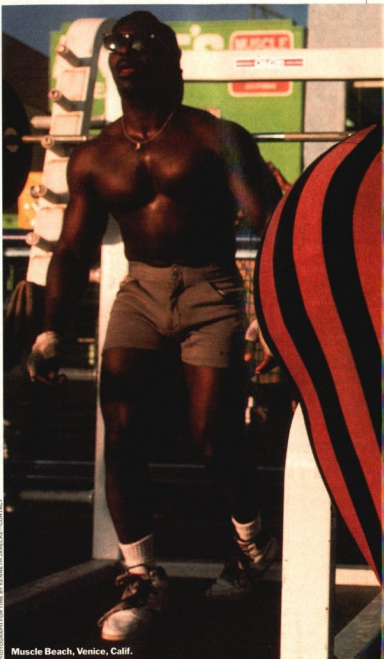
PURSUIT OF PERFECTION

Manhattan native Henry Jaglom was appalled when he arrived in Los Angeles 26 years ago. To his Eastern eye it seemed that every billboard and bus bench in the city screamed out with advertisements extolling the rewards of the perfect body. "Coming from New York, you have an open-mouthed reaction to the way things are defined by the physical out here," says Jaglom, a filmmaker whose exercise previously consisted of walking and an occasional bike ride. "I thought it was all so superficial. I was very disdainful."

Soon, however, Jaglom made peace with and even embraced the fitness cult of California—although, ironically, he gets more exercise in Manhattan than in L.A. because people actually make a habit of walking in New York City. His latest film, *Eating*, is about women's struggling with society's message that a gorgeous physique is the ultimate virtue. The movie, says Jaglom, could have been set only in California, where people seem to talk more openly—and obsessively—about their bodies than anywhere else. "It's the healthiest thing about this place," says Jaglom, who divides his time between New York City and Los Angeles. "People say what they think here. They're not embarrassed about saying, 'I'm concerned about my body.' In the rest of the country, they don't admit it."

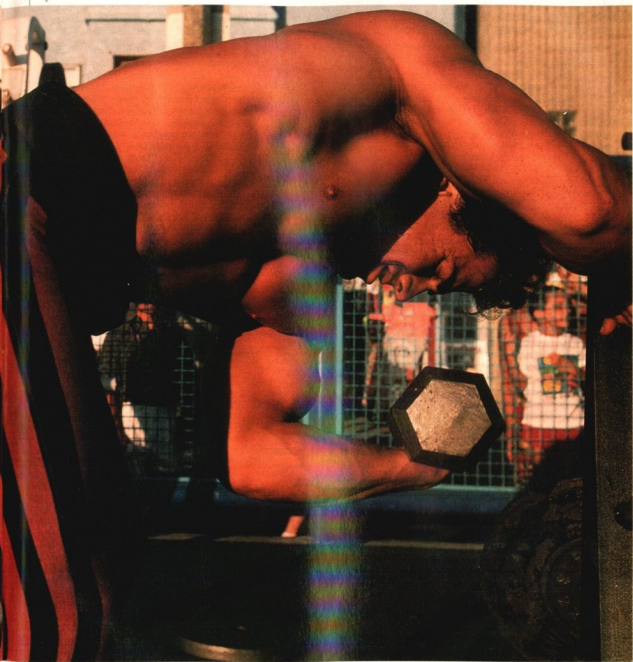
Jaglom's observation is a considerable overstatement, since by now fitness has become a nationwide preoccupation. But California, especially Southern California, was where the cult of the perfect body began and remains most frenzied: the birthplace of triathletes, personal trainers and the 24-hour gym; a place where celebrities have their Ferraris valet-parked at trendy sports clubs and smoking ranks higher on the list of social no-no's than drowning kittens. It is where Tony Roberts, portraying a Broadway actor who finds success in Los Angeles in the movie *Annie Hall*, explains that he has encased himself in a foil-like eternal-youth suit because it "keeps out the alpha rays . . . You don't get old." It is the place where cruciferous vegetables were first worshiped. As the millennium draws near, a refurbished Muscle Beach stands as a clogged monument to the mesomorphic, hikers and bikers create traffic jams all over the diminishing wilderness, and rollers and herbologists find themselves more in demand than ever.

Even in health-conscious California the real cultists represent only a small minority of residents (most Californians worry more about housing prices, rising taxes, gangs and traffic congestion than about the contours of their deltoids). Yet the body addicts have pushed the pursuit of the flawless physique to its furthest extremes, etching forever the notion of California narcissism upon the psyche of the nation. For these fitness fanatics the goal is not just to look good but to look perfect. And if perfection cannot be achieved through exercise, to resort to surgery to attain it.



Muscle Beach, Venice, Calif.

"My patients are already working out in gyms; they're not 98-lb. weaklings," says Dr. Brian Novack, a busy Beverly Hills plastic surgeon who offers a dizzying array of body-altering operations. "Here, the emphasis is not getting a face-lift when you need it, but getting one before you need it." Lately Novack has immersed himself in a hot new field: implanting silicone in men in search of chiseled pectorals, firm buttocks, bulging calves and strong chins. One wonders what Walt Whitman would have had to say about that.



***"I dote on myself,
there is
that lot of me and all
so luscious."***

—Walt Whitman
Song of Myself

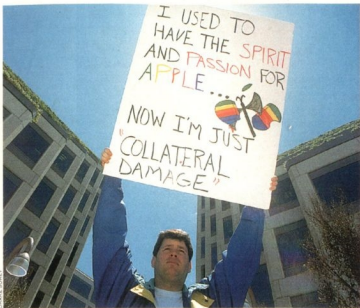
venture have skyrocketed. "There were days when \$10 million would take a company from start-up to an initial public offering," says Robert Miller, chairman of MIPS Computer Systems in Sunnyvale. "Today the average is \$40 million to \$50 million." Adds Carlson: "The companies that were going to be the Apples of the '90s are in Chapter 11 now."

That doesn't mean that people have stopped dreaming. They have just learned to dream smaller. Phil Sih, 33, is managing director of his third start-up company in seven years, a small electronic-communications firm called DBC Associates. Sih is a true believer in the Valley's potential for entrepreneurs, but he acknowledges that finding investors to seed innovative visions is no longer the easy ride it once was. "There's still a tremendous degree of entrepreneurial spirit," he says. "But the days of people taking huge amounts of venture capital and turning it into 'burn-and-go' start-ups is less of a reality. You have to be much better now than you did then."

Complexity and competition are two prime reasons. Personal computers that were designed in garages have been supplanted by immensely powerful workstations that can do the work that million-dollar mainframes once did. Individual microchips now wield the processing capabilities of desk-size computers of the mid-1980s. Developing such sophisticated products can be far more expensive and risky than it was just a few years ago, so it has increasingly become the province of multibillion-dollar global behemoths.

Not all the upstarts have surrendered. One of the best success stories belongs to T.J. (for Thurman John) Rodgers, the latest entrepreneur to serve as the region's enfant terrible. The sandy-haired, squarely built former Dartmouth lineman remains bullish about the Valley's future. In eight years Rodgers has built Cypress Semiconductor Corp. into a \$300 million concern specializing in high-performance specialty chips and featuring fanatical cost controls that include a careful monitoring of dinner tabs from employee expense reports (dinner limit: \$50). "I don't think Silicon Valley has changed at all," says Rodgers, dismissing the gloom as "the lingo of losers." He adds, "It's the story of the Valley that's changed."

In Rodgers' view the future potential of the region should not be judged on the basis of the slumps being experienced by Valley big guns such as National Semiconductor and Advanced Micro Devices, a collection of companies he calls "the dinosaur club." Rodgers contends that these firms have failed to stay hungry and competitive. As a result, they have led people to believe the electronics industry requires protectionist legislation and subsidies to survive. "We should not equate their lobbying as lobbying for Silicon Valley," he says bluntly. "This is still the center of the technology world."



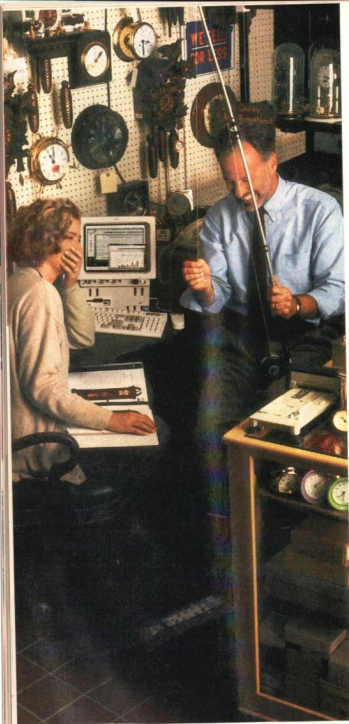
A laid-off Apple Computer employee protests the company's cutbacks at a rally last summer in Cupertino, Calif.

Price wars and weak demand have put a squeeze on profits at Quantum Corp., a fast-growing maker of disk drives



For all the current woes, that distinction remains true. At the end of 1990, Silicon Valley had three times the number of jobs and twice the number of electronics firms with sales of \$5 million or more as the next largest technology region, the area along Massachusetts' Route 128. While sales of computer hardware may be struggling, software is booming. Several software companies—among them Adobe Systems and Symantec Corp.—have lately posted record profits. But how much dynamism will remain in five years? With manufacturing moving out to cheaper areas, many locals fear that the Valley may simply end up as a research-and-development backwater. Moreover, at a time when American investors remain wary of committing to new companies, more and more Japanese companies are funding start-ups, which prompts worries that foreign ownership may eventually characterize the region.

Two decades ago, the notion that bucolic, orchard-filled Santa Clara County would become the world's capital of anything would have seemed ludicrous, especially to its residents. Sunnyvale councilman Stone remembers how concerned one of his campaign workers was in 1975 because her son had dropped out of college to tinker away in the garage. Stone advised Mrs. Wozniak to be patient, that the boy would soon tire of his pursuits and return to school. But Steve Wozniak co-founded Apple Computer instead. "Silicon Valley snuck up on us," Stone muses. "Now it's a modern legend." But will the Valley remain the stuff of legend? All it needs is a few more revolutionaries again—the kind who sort of sneak up on you. ■



When you own
a business
it shouldn't own you.



It's a trade-off. You thought being the boss would mean more freedom. Now the company's your own, but suddenly your time isn't. The IBM PS/1™ is designed to help you change that. It comes with software for word processing, spreadsheets and database management. And it runs other popular software for payroll, inventory, accounting and more. Some models even have 386™SX power and Microsoft® Windows™ built in.

The PS/1 is expandable, to grow with your business. And it'll grow on you, when you see how easy it is to set up and use. Not to mention prices that start at \$999*. Best of all, it comes with the service and support you can expect only from IBM. So you'll have time to concentrate on more important things. For a store near you, call 1 800 IBM-3377.

PS/1

Because you don't just have a job. You have a life.

*Prices may change. Retail prices may vary. IBM is a registered trademark and PS/1 a trademark of International Business Machines Corporation. 386 is a trademark of Intel Corporation. Microsoft is a registered trademark and Windows a trademark of Microsoft Corporation. © 1991 IBM Corp.

IBM®

BY JORDAN BONFANTE



How L.A. CAPTURED PRIME TIME

At the age of 18, Darren Star surprised his large, tight-knit family in suburban Potomac, Md., by moving to far-out Los Angeles. Within a few years, he wrote and sold the script for *Doin' Time on Planet Earth*, a film about a teenager who thinks he's from outer space. After that, Star never looked back. Today, at 30, he draws a six-figure income as the creator of *Beverly Hills, 90210*, the Thursday-night melodrama that has captured the teen audience by portraying youthful angst and L.A. glitz. Star owns a house in the Hollywood Hills, drives a Porsche convertible, lifts weights and romps with his retriever at his Malibu beach hideaway. "I based *90210* on my experience coming out here," says Star. "What a different life-style! I mean I never saw so many Ferraris and Rolls-Royces. I guess I've adjusted to California life."

The industry that Star works in has made the same transition. Once controlled by New York City-based advertisers and entertainment executives, prime-time television since the early 1970s—when strict limits on the networks' own production took effect—has become more and more a captive of Los Angeles. It is especially dominated by a small but powerful group of L.A.-based writer-producers who year after year create the lion's share of successful prime-time programs. Numbering no more than 150, they serve as the industry's permanent bureaucracy, remaining in place while studio chiefs and network honchos come and go. As a result, they have gained enormous influence over what is broadcast into America's living rooms. This group, says Elizabeth Thoman, executive director of the Center for Media and Values in Los Angeles, has replaced "the storytelling aunts and uncles we don't have anymore."

Who belongs to this elite? Though they reside in the most ethnically mixed city in America, the most powerful writer-producers are no more diverse than the U.S. Senate. They are, on the average, 41 years old. Nine out of 10 are male, and 98% are white. Many easily earn \$1 million a year or more. Most important, though the majority hail from the East and Midwest, they have steeped themselves in the gushy, vaguely countercultural sensibility that flourishes in some affluent precincts of Los Angeles. "A Republican is not unheard of—but rare," says Charles Slocum, an industry analyst with the Writers Guild in Hollywood. "Most are liberal Democrats and idealists. They have the baby boomers' we-can-change-the-world mentality of the '60s."

In recent years this powerful clique of prime-time producers has responded to the challenge of cable programming by grasping for ever bolder contemporary themes they hope will win the do-or-die ratings war—and there is no better source for such material than Southern California. Thus Los Angeles and its environs have been the setting for a steady stream of TV series—from *The Beverly Hillbillies* (1962-71) to *Beverly Hills, 90210*, as well as *The Fresh Prince of Bel-Air*, *Blossom*, *L.A. Law* and *Baywatch*—in which the sunshine, free-floating

wackiness and materialistic life-styles of Los Angeles are at least as important as any character. Says producer Paul Junger Witt, who has five shows on prime time right now (including *Golden Girls*, *Empty Nest* and *Nurses*): "California and especially Los Angeles represent some sort of magical place to the rest of the world. It makes good business sense to plug into that fantasy. It's juicy stuff."

The Los Angeles mentality also seeps into shows with no explicit California connection. "We California-ize everything, whether it's set in California or not," says TV and film writer Lew Hunter. That happens because the writer-producers almost invariably draw on their own experiences for their scripts—and many of them share the L.A. tendency to let it all hang out.

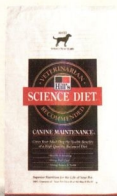
The writer-producers' families provide grist for

...and turned it into a platform for California's seductive themes



***Beverly Hills, 90210*, stars Jason Priestley and Shannen Doherty: dramatizing angst and L.A. glitz**

**If you think
this is the
only dog food
with advanced
nutrition...**



Think again.



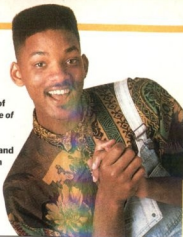
If you're looking for advanced nutrition for your dog, look no further than Cycle® dog food. Not even Science Diet® can beat the nutrition of Cycle. Veterinarians and nutritionists have developed a high quality blend of over forty nutrients so you can be confident your dog is getting the nutrition he needs. The kind of balanced nutrition needed for each stage in a dog's life. And you don't have to go any further than the grocery store to get it.

Ask your vet about advanced nutrition Cycle.



Advanced Nutrition Cycle. Ask your veterinarian.

Will Smith of
*Fresh Prince of
Bel-Air*:
sunshine,
wackiness and
materialism



WHAT CALIFORNIA'S BEAMIN'

RACIAL TOLERANCE

The racially mixed casts of *L.A. Law*, *True Colors* and *Pros & Cons* mirror Californians' claim that they are less prejudiced than other Americans.

ENVIRONMENTALISM

Doing the right thing for the environment is standard operating procedure for characters like Blossom, who was recently shown using the recycling bin in her kitchen, and the mother on *Major Dad*, who routinely wears a SAVE THE EARTH button.

MAKING BABIES

Traditional childbearing has virtually disappeared from the airwaves. Recently Murphy Brown became pregnant out of wedlock, Mary Jo of *Designing Women* decided to impregnate herself with a sperm-bank specimen she affectionately calls Bongo, and a male extraterrestrial gave birth on *Alien Nation*.

SECULARISM

California has one of the lowest percentages of regular churchgoers of any state. As a result, there is an almost complete absence of religious content on prime time. But there is plenty of sacrilege, as when Bart Simpson says grace: "Dear God, we paid for all this stuff ourselves, so thanks for nothing."

MATERIALISM

The BMWs on *Beverly Hills, 90210*, and Hillary's spoiled-brat fashions on *The Fresh Prince of Bel-Air* underscore Californians' passion for high-priced possessions.

SEXUALITY

During the current season, at least six shows, from *Roseanne* to *Doogie Howser, M.D.*, have dealt explicitly with teenage sex. As writer-producer Darren Star puts it, "L.A. is a very sexy place."

their creations, as do their divorces or memberships in the Alcoholics Anonymous-style self-help programs that are the rage in Los Angeles these days. In a recent episode of *Anything but Love*, Hannah and her boyfriend Marty frolicked under the sheets for nearly the whole half-hour. The concept "was entirely drawn out of my passionate relationship with my wife," says executive producer Peter Noah. "We have also had plenty of fights, and if I get my way, every one of them is going to end up on television." Don Reo, creator of *Blossom*, observes that many programs besides his own feature dysfunctional families headed by single fathers. "Most of them are created by guys who are divorced," says Reo, who for a time was a divorced father raising three children. He laughs. "The reason they do them must be wish fulfillment. They're subliminally trying to kill their ex-wives."

Reo and others like to think their shows are pushing the boundaries of what is acceptable on TV by tackling serious issues such as teen drug addiction, "responsible" sex and menstruation. Some critics think they have pushed too far. Says Terry Rakolta, a Michigan mother of four who founded Americans for Responsible Television: "I don't know if it's 'Californian' as such, but the entertainment community there knows sex and violence sell. They know it's low cost per thousand—cheap, fast and dirty."

The writer-producers reply that their shows are merely reflecting, not inspiring, societal changes that are well under way. But many of the trends the programs reflect get started in L.A. "There is a distinctly 'Hollywoodian' perspective layered on top of the 'Californian' one on television," says David Stewart, a market-research psychologist at U.S.C. "It's novelty seeking, eccentric and nonconformist, as artists tend to be. It wants to reject traditional values. But that's one of the reasons the Hollywood people are here, after all. This was a place where they were welcomed, or at least tolerated."

Even so, the prime-time producers themselves caution against taking their sitcoms too seriously. "Heard the one about the two brain surgeons?" asks Reo. "Their patient has just died, and one of them bursts into tears. 'Take it easy,' the other surgeon consoles him. 'We're not producing a sitcom!' " Come to think of it, the adventures of two bumbling brain surgeons could make a good gal-lows-humor sitcom—provided, of course, that it was set in L.A. —With reporting by Erwin Washington/

Los Angeles

Introducing
Cycle Biscuits.
A tasty new
way to get
advanced
nutrition.



Enlarged to show texture.

Now there's a delicious way to give your dog advanced nutrition in a crunchy treat. Cycle® Biscuits. A great taste dogs prefer nearly 2-to-1 over the leading brand.



YOU'RE NOT JOHN DOE. WHY DRIVE
HIS CAR? A car isn't just something you drive. It's
something you wear. The Mazda MX-3 is a new sports
coupe for those of us who'd never be seen driving a beige
cardigan. * Instead of refining and reinventing the ordinary
to make a car that everyone would like, Mazda engineers made
a car that a few people will love. * So what's to love about
the MX-3? For a start, it's the only car of its kind with smooth
V6 power. And suspension that lets it change direction quicker
than a politician in an election year. * Its rear seat is widely
rumored to be more spacious than some Manhattan studio
apartments. Plus it folds down to hold impulse purchases from
wicker ottomans to mounted marlins. * These are just a few
of the reasons you might love the new Mazda MX-3. But if
it's not for you, that's okay. It's not for John Doe, either.

THE MAZDA MX-3 GS

The only 1.8L, 24-valve V6 in its class. Plus 4-wheel independent suspension and disc brakes (ABS optional). And a 36-month/50,000-mile limited warranty with no deductible, "bumper-to-bumper" protection. See your dealer for details. So where do you find one? Call 1-800-639-1000.



© 1991 Mazda Motor of America, Inc.

Esteem CLEANERS



mazda
IT JUST FEELS RIGHT.®



CLOSE-UP: Two Boom Towns

BY GARRY WILLIS

To the astonishment of its citizens, who have maintained a hangdog pride in being off the beaten path, Fresno has become one of the fastest-growing major cities in America. In Fresno people had always felt that they were in California but not of it—a little bit of Iowa under the palm trees. Now their sleepy farm town is growing nearly as fast as crops planted in the dull, rich land of the surrounding San Joaquin Valley.

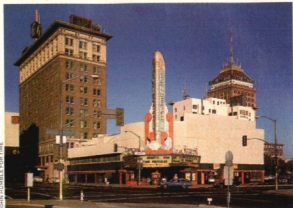
Why the great influx? Fresno, so proudly un-Californian in the past, is one of the few places in the state that have not already reached a choke-off point for high prices, pollution, crime or the fear of those things. The city is growing by fleeing itself—in developments rising, tier on tier, northward toward the banks of the San Joaquin River. A local columnist calls those living in the posh new homes "branch and chain people": executives for the local branch of whatever banks, credit companies, insurance firms are represented here. Yet even less affluent people are selling medium-size homes on expensive property elsewhere to build bigger places for less money in Fresno. Over and over one hears that the land and home bargains are still here—though one hears just as often an apprehension that they are about to run out. People repeat, almost like a mantra, that this is a peaceful community, a good place to raise kids. Mayor Karen Humphrey says, "The city is like the Midwest, very family oriented, very friendly."

Friendly it surely is. At the huge People's Church, presided over by a local celebrity, G.L. Johnson, and his 16 assistant pastors, I run a gauntlet of "greeters" using all their skills for instant intimacy. Opening the service, Pastor Johnson says, "Turn to your neighbor and smile, turn all around and smile. I like fellowshiping. I like to see people hug a lot." As one leaves the huge parking lot, a sign proclaims, YOU ARE NOW ENTERING THE MISSION FIELD, and people drive out smiling the gospel of Fresno. A prosperous-looking dentist's office has on its sign: DR. SO-AND-SO, D.D.S., DENTISTRY FOR SMILES.

Those smiles draw some people here, but others wonder how long the small-town feeling, or the friendliness, can last. The metropolitan area has a population of 477,400 (it was 358,800 a decade ago), and the number is expected to double in the next 10 years. The U.S. government used Fresno as a dumping ground for refugees created by its actions in Indochina, particularly the mountain Laotians called Hmong. There are 31,000 Hmong in the area, many clustered in a neighborhood known as Ban Vinai—for the refugee camp some of them came from. The ethnic mix has placed heavy burdens on the school system, and gangs are forming among the young.

FRESNO

THE LAST REAL CALIFORNIA



While the future rushes in, Fresno clings to its small-town past: the Crest Theater, built in 1949



Harvesting grapes at a vineyard in the fertile San Joaquin Valley

One of the more endearing things about Fresno is its combination of optimism and self-deprecation: when it turned up at the bottom of a list of cities ranked according to "livability" during the 1980s, it went along with CBS's spoof of *Dallas*, the mini-series *Fresno*, starring Carol Burnett. Citizens, including the former mayor, took parts.

But city government is no laughing matter as

Fresno faces new problems like pollution, which has been added to the seasonal scourges—droughts and freezes—that always imperil Fresno's huge yields of cotton, grapes, nuts and cantaloupes. The struggle for water is perennial here, as elsewhere in California. Russell Fey, a former city planner in Modesto who now teaches urban studies at California State University, Fresno, thinks the city should prevent "leapfrog" growth by instituting zoning regulations. But the electorate resents regulation; residential water meters are only now being installed in older Fresno homes, in part because voters

have been so resistant.

The city council currently sits in a small chamber, where Mayor Humphrey presides over the other six members with enthusiastic informality. Her council includes two Armenians, one Hispanic and one African American. Mayor Humphrey sees the new \$33 million city hall being constructed as a riposte to those who write off the downtown or who cling to the image of Fresno as an agrarian market town. Despite her claim about the place's Midwestern qualities, she sides with those who believe the city can meet its challenges only if it thinks in terms as cosmopolitan as its new population. The city hall is the very model of a computerized managerial center. Its council chamber has a Big Brother-like screen on which blueprints and other exhibits can be projected. The building is meant to say that Fresno, off in its corner, is becoming a crossroads of the world.

The mayor's critics say Fresno should not get too big for its britches. It remains a hick town in some ways, short on cultural resources. The main entertainment events are football games in the Fresno State Bulldogs' stadium, to which townspeople flock, all wearing red shirts, and tailgate parties are the nearest thing to a town meeting.

Is the flashy new city hall a space vehicle that has crashed in a deserted spot, or a civic contraption about to take off? The populace is divided on that. But even the gloomy ones are surprisingly good-natured as they grumble. For in Fresno even root-canal work can be dentistry for smiles. If loopy optimism and defiance of the odds are what made this state in the first place, then un-Californian Fresno may be the last real California left. ■

Garry Willis' latest book is *Under God*.

BY GUS LEE

What is the California Dream? And whatever it is, where can it be found? In the past seven years, 118,000 modern-day pathfinders have located a form of it in Moreno Valley, a new city 70 miles southeast of Los Angeles and 42 miles from Disneyland.

Stand in the Lake Perris foothills and look north to the hard browns and purples of the Badland hills and the San Geronios Mountains: between the lake and the peaks, Moreno Valley sprawls across the desert floor. While dust devils dance on the shimmering sand, summer heat relentlessly fills all spaces. This is pioneer and pathfinder country, a desert that developers turned into the mother of all real estate opportunities by diverting water from the Sacramento-San Joaquin Delta and the Oroville reservoir, far to the north. This is a place for hardworking parents, with wagon-train hearts, seeking picket-fenced yards, swing sets and quiet streets, for people who can endure temperatures in the 100s and can drive three hours a day to work and back.

I call these people Y-CHOPS—Young Commuting Home-Owning Parents—a new version of an old ideal of the American nuclear family. They have come to Moreno Valley because a home in more established California cities can cost as much as a space shuttle. In “MoVal” a typical four-bedroom house on a 7,500-sq.-ft. lot costs \$140,000. The affordable homes and quality of life have made Moreno Valley the fastest growing city in America.

Today three out of four working “MoVallers” merge with thousands of other competitive freeway high achievers driving on gas, caffeine, ambition, ozone depletion and sleep deprivation for the two hours of freeway to Los Angeles or the 1½-hour drive to Orange County. This mass evacuation leaves MoVal half empty during the day. But the American urge for home ownership and its coveted symbols—a swing in the yard, idyllic neighborhoods and progressive public schools—is so powerful that the commute is accepted as part of the natural price of the Dream, a bearable surcharge on happiness, part of being a Y-CHOP.

Most Y-CHOPS are white. The evolving MoVal family has one parent commuting to work and one staying home with two children in a single-family dwelling, in a safe neighborhood with church and grandparents nearby. You can almost see Ward, June, Wally and Beaver Cleaver in the house across the street and hear the rush of a tail-finned T-Bird cruising by, with Elvis and Buddy Holly blasting from the radio through tinny pre-Dolby speakers. Many of the streets are laid out in that cookie-cutter pattern of curves and cul-de-sacs familiar from Steven Spielberg movies. You know the scene: a tract-house version of the Norman Rockwell family seated at the breakfast table, dog in the corner waiting breathlessly for some scraps. In the congestion of all these American icons, say hello to Moreno Valley in the 1990s.

Kristin and Bo Knutson are Y-CHOPS who came

MORENO VALLEY HOME OF THE Y-CHOP



The curving streets and cul-de-sacs could be the set of a Spielberg movie

to Moreno Valley in 1988. They were looking for a place for Kristin's parents to retire, but it was so beautifully peaceful and appealingly inexpensive that they decided to stay. Now Kristin's parents provide a presence for Zak, 17, and help raise Alana, 1. Kristin believes that the combination of town and school is better for her children than that in their former home. She commutes three hours a day to

her neonatal intensive-care nursing job at Childrens Hospital of Orange County. For the first time, the Knutsons have enough living space; at night they hear crickets. Kristin is articulate, insightful, responsible—though Y-CHOPS is an anagram for psycho, Y-CHOPS are anything but. “This is a new community,” Kristin says. “We have an opportunity to influence the future, to shape it. Older cities are set and hard to change.” The order of their home, the front-yard bougainvillea, the serenity of the neighborhood—all say, as emphatically as her

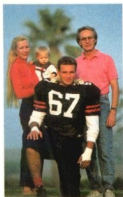
words, that moving to MoVal was the right thing for her and her family.

One reason is that MoVal is also a place for Y-CHOPS—the Parents of Young Commuting Home-Owning Parents. Ivy Crawford, a retired county senior-citizen outreach worker, moved from Los Angeles to MoVal in 1984 for “peace and quietness” and the pleasure of being near her two granddaughters. How would she feel if she were unable to spend as much time with a second generation of children? She smiles and says, “I’d go crazy if I couldn’t see them every day.”

For MoVal's mayor, Judy Nieburger, and her staff of professional managers and energetic volunteers, the big challenge is protecting the quality of life while the population expands. Two-thirds of MoVal workers have some college education, and the percentage of residents with bachelor's degrees is increasing. Three out of four workers are between the ages of 25 and 44. They are neatly distributed among blue collar, technical, professional and management, with the vast majority full-time workers. The city has attracted a business from Asia—Borneo International Furniture—but is still seeking major American companies that will help MoVal dedicate its human energy to work and home, rather than to work, home and the freeways. Having a big employer in the neighborhood would help eliminate the Y-CHOP dilemma: families need safety and community, but to attain them, one or both parents must spend a major portion of life on the road.

It is self-evident that children need time with parents, that sons need the time of their fathers. The failure to universally fulfill these needs represents the high price Y-CHOPS pay to live like Ward, June, Wally and the Beave. So far the trade seems worth it, but they would much rather not have to make the choice. Until they can drop the c from their acronym, the Y-CHOPS version of the California Dream will not be complete. ■

Gus Lee is the author of *China Boy*.



The Knutson family:
Kristin, Alana, Bo
and Zak

BY MARTHA DUFFY

SPICY BLEND OF EAST AND WEST

Pacific Rim cooking is the latest gourmet buzz



Chinois on Main's lobster risotto with ginger and julienne of green onions

Lunchtime in Beverly Hills. A bold, bright, high-ceilinged room with sun streaming through the skylights and a mighty bamboo tree thrusting toward the roof. The regulars, mostly show-biz honchos, pour into Chaya Brasserie to talk their way through low-cal power meals. The plates, sprouting salad greens, look conventional at first, but in fact, the fare is novel: a combination of the vaunted California cuisine (roughage) and subtler accents from Asia—tuna and salmon tartare, lemongrass, ginger. Called Cal-Asian cuisine or Pacific Rim cookery, it is the latest gourmet buzz.

The idea of Pacific Rim cuisine began taking shape about 10 years ago. It can be several things, but it is never merely a transplanted ethnic cuisine. Instead it is an unpredictable culinary reflection of California's ethnic mix. Typically a chef or sous-chef may be Chinese or Japanese and may have trained in France or Italy. He or she may mix several Pacific traditions into what could be called a pan-Asian cuisine, or perhaps add just a few Far Eastern touches to American or French dishes.

The best-known pioneer of Pacific Rim cooking is Wolfgang Puck, California's reigning celebrity chef. When it comes to dining, he maintains, Californians love novelty. "There are so many cul-

tures with exciting cuisines here," observes the Austrian-born Puck. "After all, the culinary heritage of Thailand is more interesting than Poland's. Californians are very open. They're less likely than back East to go for pot roast or baked scrod!" When he started up Spago in Beverly Hills, he employed young Asians in his kitchen. In 1983 Puck decided to look East himself—Far East—with Chinois on Main in Santa Monica, now a Cal-Asian temple. His 2½-year-old Postrio in San Francisco is also a Pacific Rim hot spot.

Other visionaries were stirring. San Francisco restaurateur Jeremiah Tower was teaching Cal-Asian cooking with Ken Frank, who opened La Toque in Los Angeles to show off his ideas. At the same time, ethnic communities were growing rapidly, especially around Los Angeles. The town of Westminster in Orange County was becoming a vast Little Saigon, eerily reminiscent of Vietnam two decades ago. Monterey Park is now the modern Chinatown, where purist chefs from Hong Kong disdain any mixed methods—and draw their own faithful crowds.

It was only a matter of time before the impulse to marry East to West became irresistible. Says Barry Wine, whose Quilted Giraffe in Manhattan

The gift that'll make everyone smile.



© Eastman Kodak Company, 1991



is a rare East Coast Cal-Asian spot: "You can do this only in America, where there is less cultural baggage to lift." Nobu Matsuhisa, whose eponymous Beverly Hills restaurant serves masterly food, observes, "Here I use French truffles and Caspian caviar. Why not?"

The new menus would not be nearly as popular if the food did not appeal to Californians' health consciousness. Thai food, in particular, is healthful. The flavors tend to be clean and clear, the colors bright, the presentation light and graceful.

Cal-Asian cuisine—as distinct from wok and stir-fry cooking—is still largely a dining-out rather than a domestic phenomenon. Some culinary sophistication is called for. "You can't just plop Asian ingredients into French food or vice versa," says Tower. "And some Western things shouldn't be touched; I wouldn't give up *sauce béarnaise* for the world."

Still, it probably won't be long before cookbooks crop up and more people start experimenting. Asian markets are attracting not only their own ethnic shoppers but the whole community as well. Tower recalls that five years ago he found a supplier of exotic Thai and Indian commodities who every week produced something he had never seen before. Now much of it is at the local Safeway: fresh turmeric, several kinds of Thai basil, gingers like galangale, and strange fruits, including the dread durian, which tastes sublime but smells foul.

There are entertainers and purists. Noa Noa, in Beverly Hills, is a sort of post-Polynesian circus of a

place that features oddities like "mashed potatoes with chicken in Asian whole-grain mustard sauce." In San Francisco, Bruce Cost runs a superserious Chinese-style spot called Monsoon. He prods his clientele to try the pigs' feet and the innards, and zealously guards the freshness of his food. And when Cost says fresh fish, he means alive almost until the fork hits it, "not a dead fish that's been sitting around for eight hours."

What no amount of ingenuity or international esprit can do is create a dessert menu. The concept is alien to Asia. But in California that is a mere detail. *Tiramisù*, Venice's current contribution to international menus, is popular. Crème brûlée, the chic dessert of the '80s, gets a mild Asian make-over—with ginger, mint, chocolate or mandarin orange added.

Opinions vary on just how far the cuisine will spread in the U.S.—but it is definitely traveling westward, back along the Rim. In fact, Jeremiah Tower is already singing the praises of the best, most balanced French-Asian fare he has ever sampled—in, of all places, Adelaide, Australia. California may have to start looking over its shoulder. ■



Chaya Brasserie's chef displays lobster with leeks, broccoli and bok choy



The Kodak Star 35 camera makes people happy on either side of the lens. It takes vivid, crisp photos on 35 mm film. And, with a built-in flash and focus-free lens, it's extremely easy to use. The Star 35 camera even comes complete with Kodak film and batteries. So everyone can flash a smile first thing Christmas morning.

Kodak STAR 35 cameras



EVERY YEAR, A NURSE IN NEW YORK FINDS THE TIME TO CARE FOR OVER 76,000,000 PEOPLE



Jo Stecher. A nurse who just keeps on giving.

She works as an independent medical consultant. She lectures on a variety of clinical subjects to experienced nurses nationwide. She's even travelled abroad as an invited delegate by China's medical association.

So where does Jo Stecher—who's also a full-time nurse at a New York City hospital—get the energy to volunteer free time to City of Hope, a renowned medical and research center in California?

From her heart.

Because while Jo remains encouraged by our increasing number of medical breakthroughs in the fight against cancer, she's alarmed by another growing number: over 76 million Americans will be diagnosed with cancer during their lifetime.

So today, Jo serves as president of A Santé East: a City of Hope chapter comprised exclusively of young professionals.

Together, they host numerous fund-raising events and raise thousands of dollars. Donations that support our national medical center in its care and treatment of cancer patients, and fund extensive research efforts to find cures for life-threatening diseases.

More and more people are choosing to give us their time to help those whose time is running out. Please join them. Call 1-800-835-5504.

With everything in your busy schedule, it just may be the most rewarding commitment you make.



City
of
Hope

Without your help, there is no Hope.

BY JAMES WILLWERTH



FROM KILLING FIELDS TO MEAN STREETS

The middle-aged man had fled Cambodia to save his family from the genocidal Khmer Rouge. Now, as he stalked furiously back and forth across the grimy patio behind a cramped bungalow in the Little Phnom Penh section of Long Beach, he saw a very different threat materializing—with in his own family. His 14-year-old son, gang-named Flipper, and another homeboy, Slice, 18, were bragging to a stranger about a shoot-out.

"I'm on the corner phone with my girlfriend," Slice recounted. "The Mexican drives up and yells, 'What set you from?' I yell it ain't none of his business, and he busts three caps [shoots three bullets] at me. I take out my gun and bust four back..." At that point, the father began to wave his arms and shout. Friends of Slice's and Flipper's pushed the man firmly back inside his house. "Parents don't understand," shrugged Flipper.

In the bizarre and bloody world of Southern California gang life, armed and alienated children are guerrilla warriors. Cambodian gangs battling Hispanic gangs is but the newest infection. Ira Reiner, district attorney for Los Angeles County (pop. 8,776,000), estimates that 130,000 gang members operate in his jurisdiction alone. They range from subteen "pewees" to as many as 13,000 hard-core killers. Last year in the county the gangs accounted

for 18,059 violent felonies and 690 deaths. Nearly every ethnic group is represented in the mayhem: the highly publicized black Bloods and Crips; multigenerational Hispanic groups that account for nearly two-thirds of all California gangs; whites; Asians; Pacific Islanders; and Jewish and Armenian groups.

The kid who traded shots with Slice was a member of the East Side Longos, a large Mexican-American gang rooted in the Hispanic community that settled along Anaheim Street in Long Beach (pop. 429,000) after World War II. Three decades later, Cambodian immigrants seeking affordable homes arrived. "At school the Mexicans looked down upon us and hurt us," recalls Mad Dog, 29, a "retired" homeboy whose mother was a Phnom Penh university professor. "We saw that American people had groups, white with white, black with black. We decided to become more famous. If they could steal cars and do drive-by shootings, so could we."

In Southern California that was a logical step for the young Cambodians to take. "You land in a

The street-gang virus is now infecting Cambodian refugees

In Long Beach, members of the Korat Boyz and the Crazy Brozers Clan show off gang hand signs



If You're a TIME Subscriber, It's a Sign of Great Things to Come



The logo above is the symbol of a unique program we've created exclusively for our subscribers... TIME PLUS. This exciting addition to your subscription offers you rewards, benefits, privileges... and an insider's view into the world of TIME. Here are some of the great things coming your way...

- Exclusive publications that provide an inside look at the stories making news.
- Exceptional values and unique merchandise offers.
- Subscriber-only surveys and sweepstakes.
- Unsurpassed customer service.

Watch your mail for TIME PLUS... and then watch the value of your subscription add up!

"In a gang neighborhood, it might seem natural to form a militia."

gang neighborhood, it might seem natural to form a militia to defend yourself," explains Steve Valdivia, director of Los Angeles County's Community Youth Gang Services Project. Nearly all the state's street gangs started out copying Hispanic "cholo" (lowlife) styles. Scholars trace Hispanic gangs back to the 1920s, when Roman Catholic parishes organized social clubs for children who felt unwelcome at white high school dances. Despite drive-by shootings and drug trafficking, the gangs were tolerated as a "community" issue for half a century. Explains former teen gangster Ysmael Pereira, 48, who is now a gang counselor: "The code was always to keep it quiet."

Harassed by the East Side Longos, the Cambodians organized gangs with names like Tiny Rascals and Asian Boyz. They



David, a.k.a. Devil, a member of the Long Beach Asian Boyz, on the gang's home turf

helped swell Long Beach's gang membership to more than 10,000. Mad Dog and the others imitated their enemies. They "kicked back" on street corners and marked their turf with graffiti. Between turf shoot-outs, they also began to extort "protection" money from local businessmen. Fearing reprisals, the merchants have rarely complained. Gang detective Norman Sorenson remembers contacting dozens of Cambodian merchants after police found a detailed list of extortion victims in the car of a Tiny Rascals leader. "They all denied it," says Sorenson. Cambodian gangsters killed their first East Side Longo in a retaliatory drive-by in October 1989. Gang-related deaths last year: 46.

Many Cambodian gang members became hardened to violence during their escape from the killing fields of Southeast Asia. "I remember walking and walking," recalls Little Devil, 16, describing his family's trek out of Cambodia when he was five. "If we didn't keep up, we'd be lost." Perhaps because of their past globe trot-

THE LIFESTYLE RESOURCE®

CALL TOLL FREE 24 HRS. A DAY

800-872-5200

ORDER WITH CONFIDENCE

- No risk 30-day return privilege.
- Most orders ship within 48 hours of receipt.
- Credit Card orders billed only upon shipment.

THE ROOM HEATER THAT BEATS OTHERS COLD!

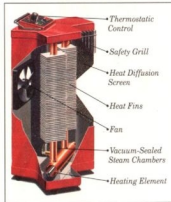
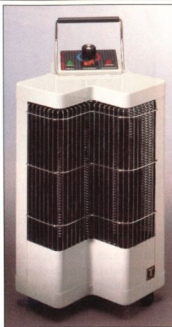
The safe, compact Heatech heater leaps a generation beyond every other heater on the market. The heart of the Heatech is a fast and effective vacuum technology, developed for the U.S. Government, which causes water to boil almost instantly at about 130°F, instead of the usual 212°F. Water inside the sealed, maintenance-free Heatech system turns to steam and rises in vertical tubes. Heat is then transferred to fins which in turn heat the cold room air that is blown through a diffusion screen to bring you warmth where you need it. Inside, as the heat transfer cools the steam, it condenses back into water droplets and the cycle starts again. While warm air from most other heaters rises wastefully to the ceiling, Heatech performs with all-around efficiency. It's special cabinet design, multidirectional heat flow and large volume air-flow fan warms your room more evenly from the floor up. In laboratory tests against other leading electric heaters, Heatech heated a room (raising the temperature by 20°F) up to six times faster --with more uniform temperatures --using less energy. In addition to built in performance and economy, the 1500-watt Heatech features four important safety devices: automatic tip-over switch; thermal-sensing switch; fuse protected circuitry; and a pressure-relief valve. Because it's safe design makes it virtually impossible to create a flame, Heatech is not required to carry the UL fire-hazard warning sticker. Warm to the touch, its surface temperature is up to 205°F lower than other types of heaters on the market, making it very safe for use around children and pets. At 11 lbs. and a compact 16" x 10-1/4" x 9-1/4", Heatech requires only one square foot of floor space. Chase your chills away with one of the safest, quickest portable heaters available today. U.S.A. made Heatech is backed with a Mfr's 2-yr. ltd. warranty. UL listed. White **\$129.95** #3790.



Multi-directional heat flow



Heats room from floor up



THE LIFESTYLE RESOURCE®

800-872-5200

CREDIT CARD ORDERS—CALL TOLL FREE 24 HRS. A DAY

• DEPT. TMEZ541; 921 EASTWIND DR. SUITE 114; WESTERVILLE, OH 43081

TO ORDER BY MAIL:

- Send us a letter to the above address specifying the item number, dept. code, and quantity of each item.
- Total the amount, add shipping charge (see table below) make check payable to: THE LIFESTYLE RESOURCE.
- For MasterCard, Visa and American Express include your full account number, expiration date and signature.

Shipping Charge Covers UPS, handling and insurance for guaranteed delivery. Federal Express delivery available for additional \$7.50 per order.

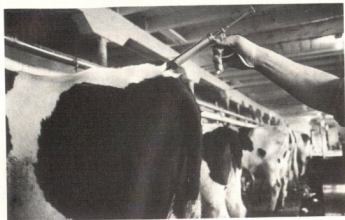
Up to \$40	\$ 9.95	\$100.01 to \$150	\$ 14.95
\$40.01 to \$50	\$ 6.95	\$150.01 to \$200	\$ 16.95
\$50.01 to \$70	\$ 8.95	\$200.01 to \$250	\$ 19.95
\$70.01 to \$100	\$11.95	Over	\$25.00

Canadian residents we can only accept telephone orders.

THE MEDIA DEVELOPMENT GROUP
TIME, NOVEMBER 18, 1991

©1991 ZSA ADVERTISEMENT
105

Dairy cows can't say no...



But we can.

Drug companies are pushing a new product – genetically engineered bovine growth hormones (BGH).

BGH forces cows to produce milk in quantities unnatural and detrimental to their bodies. The result: hormone injected cows suffer from increased infection and disease.

Tainted Milk

As infection and disease increase in BGH injected cows, so does the need for additional antibiotics and other drugs which can be passed on to consumers.

It's too soon to know all the effects of drinking hormone-laced milk. Like BGH, the hormone DES was originally promoted as "safe." It took years for its cancer-causing side effects to be acknowledged. For many, that news came too late.

Tax Dollars

The dairy industry is flooded with excess milk. As taxpayers we pay *billions* of dollars in price supports due to this wasteful overproduction.

Now agri-drug companies are promoting hormones that will increase overproduction even further – while harming animals and endangering the safety of our food supply.

We are determined to keep dairy cows and dairy products free of genetically engineered hormones. **Please join us.**

YES. Let's keep hormones out of milk, stop animal cruelty, and prevent government waste. Enclosed is my tax-deductible contribution of _____.

Name _____

Address _____

THE HUMANE FARMING ASSOCIATION
1550 California Street • Suite C • San Francisco, CA 94109
Free information available upon request.

*"If [other gangs]
could do drive-by
shootings, so
could we."*

ting. Cambodian gang members can be astonishingly mobile. When Long Beach cops saturated the "Anaheim corridor" this summer after a burst of shoot-outs, the Cambodian gangs vanished. "They took off for Stockton and Modesto—maybe farther," says Mike Nen, an ethnic-Cambodian cop. Adds gang detective Sorenson: "The Hispanics sit on the corner and stare at you. The Asians might fly to Chicago."

Some observers think the East Side Longos would be wise to get airplane tickets too. "The Cambodians know what real war is," says Nen's partner, Patrolman Dan Brooks. "The Hispanics have a street mentality. They shoot on impulse and go home thinking they're safe. But the Cambodians know better." When combat looms, for example, Cambodian gang members sometimes call in reinforcements from hundreds of miles away. Little Devil is an Oriental Lazy Boy from downtown Los Angeles who rode into Long Beach recently with Lazy Boys from Tacoma to help battle the Longos. They left when one of the visiting Lazy Boys was wounded.

"The real issue is family breakdown," says Benton Samana, a Buddhist monk. "Don't believe that snow job about the kids joining gangs to protect themselves." In Southeast Asia, parents take wayward children to monks for counseling. In providing that service here, Samana constantly encounters war-related emotional problems, such as withdrawn or hysterical parents suffering from post-traumatic stress disorder. "Their children think they are wacky," he explains. "They don't want to be around them."

State and local officials have been unable to come up with any comprehensive solution to the gang problem. Meanwhile, demography is making radical changes in Southern California's gang life. South Central Los Angeles, where the Bloods and Crips began, now has more immigrant Latino youths than African-American kids. Poor black families have moved out, sometimes to the South, to keep their children out of gangs. "In five years," says educator David Flores, a gang expert who runs special school programs, "the Crips and Bloods will cease to be a serious problem there." Perhaps. But Sergeant Wes McBride, a gang expert with the sheriff's department, predicts that "Hispanic Bloods and Crips" may soon fill the vacuum left by the departing black gang members. On Southern California's mean streets, faces change, but the conditions that breed gangs have not. ■

Come Celebrate Atlanta's Favorite Holiday Tradition.

A fantastic adventure awaits you at the 1991 Festival of Trees, December 7-15. The Georgia World Congress Center will be transformed into a twinkling miniature city and will spill over with excitement as Atlantans, big and small, catch the spirit of the holidays as they walk through a central park into a fantasy world of Christmas.

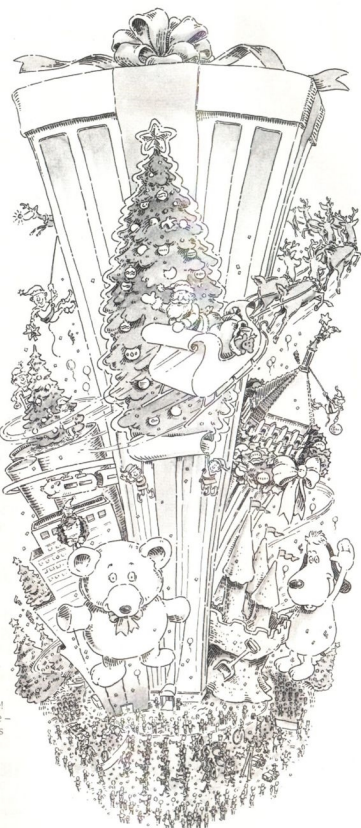
This year's festival events include the Egleston Children's Christmas Parade, Sesame Street Sunday, an Old-Fashioned Country Christmas Night, Family Night, and International Saturday to name a few!

Plus, there's lots of family fun with music, shows, cookie-decorating, a fabulous sand sculpture, Rich's Pink Pig, crafts, contests, trees and decorations from around the world, and much more!

We're Atlanta's loliest Santa Cause - all proceeds benefit Egleston Children's Hospital.



Take MARTA to the festival. It beats traffic.
For more information call (404) 325-NOEL.





PLEASE HELP US AT THANKSGIVING

...provide traditional home-cooked Thanksgiving dinners with all the trimmings for the hungry and shelter for the homeless during this Thanksgiving season.

Many of the suffering and needy people we feed have no home. And this hot, home-cooked Thanksgiving dinner may be the only full meal they'll eat this holiday season.

\$14.70 will feed 10 hungry people*

\$29.40 will feed 20 hungry people

\$58.80 will feed 40 hungry people

\$147 will feed 100 hungry people

\$1,000 will help feed and shelter

500 needy people

Your gift will help the needy this Thanksgiving and throughout the year.

To make a credit card donation, call 1-800-542-3700 or mail this coupon with your check today.

PLEASE CLIP AND MAIL WITH YOUR GIFT TODAY

YES!

I want to help provide Thanksgiving dinners for the hungry and shelter for the homeless during the Thanksgiving season and throughout the year. Here is my gift of:

☐ \$14.70 ☐ \$29.40 ☐ \$58.80 ☐ \$147 ☐ \$1,000 ☐ Other \$ _____

Thank you for your Thanksgiving gift.
You will receive a receipt for tax purposes.

Name _____

Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

*estimated cost

THE ATLANTA UNION MISSION

P.O. Box 1807, Dept. 25283

Atlanta, GA 30301-1807

Location: 165 Alexander Street

BY SALLY B. DONNELLY



HOT HOUSE OF CHAMPIONS

When O.J. Simpson reflects on his childhood in San Francisco, it is not the house on the hill he remembers most but the football field up the street. Simpson grew up in a low-income housing project, but he lived on the fields and in the gym of the public sports park nearby, honing the skills that would take him to the pro-football Hall of Fame. The well-maintained facility was home to leagues in virtually every sport. "For the gangs of those days, the rec center was the focus of activity," Simpson recalls. "There was always room, and there were always opportunities."

For legions of elite athletes like Simpson, California remains the land of upward mobility. The state has produced legions of homegrown sports stars (sprinter Florence Griffith Joyner, high diver Greg Louganis, slugger Darryl Strawberry) and has polished the skills of legions more who moved to California to train (swimmer Janet Evans, decathlete Jackie Joyner-Kersey, volleyball player Karch Kiraly). From title-winning ice skaters (Debi Thomas) to record-setting long jumpers (Mike Powell), from Olympic champion swimmers (Matt Biondi) to gold-medal skiers (Bill Johnson), California is the American sports machine. Nearly 30% of the U.S. athletes at the 1988 Summer Olympics were native or transplanted Californians. They won 30 medals—32% of the U.S. total.

Some of the reasons for the dominance of California athletes are obvious. First is nearly ideal year-round weather; in much of the state, the idea of a rain delay is a foreign concept. "It was just natural that we played sports anywhere, anytime," says Cheryl Miller, a Los Angeles native who developed into one of the best women basketball players of all time and a 1984 Olympic gold medalist. "I certainly wouldn't have been the player I was if I grew up somewhere else."

Then there is the state's unparalleled sports infrastructure. California boasts some of the world's best sporting mentors, among them UCLA volleyball coach Al Scates, Stanford University swimming coach Skip Kenney, ice-skating coach Frank Carroll of the Ice Castles Training Center in Lake Arrowhead and gymnastics coach Don Peters of the Southern California Acrobatic Team in Huntington Beach. A vast network of facilities, leagues, coaches and clubs crisscrosses the state.

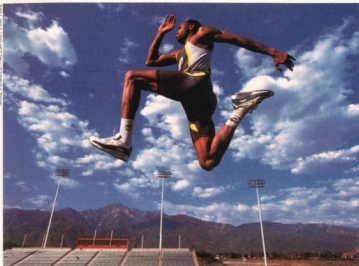
Add to those factors the leisure-time culture made possible by the state's past prosperity. California has been a boom state for most of the past 30 years, but with their dedication to work, people brought a devotion to play. "Middle-class values about work have combined with an affluent attitude toward sport and leisure. And unlike in any other state, here it was possible," says Peters, who has turned out 40 members of the U.S. women's national volleyball team and 13 Olympians since 1963.

More abstract—even spiritual—ingredients also help put California first. "This is still 'Land's End,'" says sociologist Harry Edwards, a professor at the University of California, Berkeley. "California con-

tinues to offer a sense of hope and opportunity that other parts of the country do not and cannot." Speed and strength are available anywhere, but in few places are they as prized as in the Golden State. As author Herbert Gold observed, "This Dorado of escapees from elsewhere has produced a new race—the Californian. So much athletic grace is almost unnatural."

But others are now vying with California. Sunbelt states like Texas and Florida already have top-

Climate, cash and culture give California athletes a winning edge



flight sports systems at the high school and university levels. Recent research supporting the benefits of high-altitude training will continue to attract athletes to mountainous states like Colorado and Utah.

The state's fiscal crunch could also threaten its sports supremacy. Since 1989, the nation's troubled economy has reached into California with a vengeance. With nearly 8% of its population unemployed and budget deficits hamstringing state and local governments, sports facilities are sure to be hit. Especially threatened are programs for poor urban neighborhoods, where sports are a vital diversion and sometimes a way out.

"The funding is drying up, and the inner cities are going to suffer the most," asserts Ed Fox, publisher of *Track & Field News*. "We've already seen a significant drop-off of athletes from places like Oakland, which used to be rich in young talent." Brooks Johnson, former athletic director at Stanford, says some fundamental economic choices must be made if California is to continue producing sports stars at its usual rate. "It's volleyball or vandalism. Either we invest in our youth, or we are going to ruin whole segments of the population."

For now, California remains the national champion. But if financial problems are not addressed, the state's climate and coaching will mean little when game time comes. The question will not be who wins or loses, but who gets a chance to play. ■

Long jumper Mike Powell practices at track in Rancho Cucamonga

"She looks even better when she's
walking toward you.
And she drinks Johnnie Walker Red."

Good taste is always an asset.



© 1991 Schaeffelin & Somerset Co., New York, NY Blended Scotch Whisky, 40% Alc/vol (80°)

BY PICO IYER



Is It REALLY That WACKY?

Yes, yes, we've heard all the jokes: we know that "spacy" and "flaky" seem almost to have been invented for California and that in the dictionary *California* is a virtual synonym for "far out." Ever since gold was first found flowing in its rivers, the Shangri-La La of the West has been the object of as many gibes as fantasies: just over a century ago, Rudyard Kipling was already pronouncing that "San Francisco is a mad city, inhabited for the most part by perfectly insane people" (others might say "insanely perfect"); and more than 40 years ago, S.J. Perelman was barreling down the yellow brick road to L.A., the "mighty citadel which had given the world the double feature, the duplexburger, the motel, the hamfurter, and the shirt worn outside the pants." Yes, we know, all too well, that "going to California" is tantamount, for many people, to going to seed.

And yes, much of the image does fit. Returning to California recently, I picked up a copy of the San Francisco *Chronicle* and read about people attending a funeral in pinks and turquoises and singing along to Bette Midler ("Dress for a Brazilian party!" the invitation—from the deceased—read); about a missing cat identifiable by "a rhinestone collar w/name and electronic cat door opener"; about women from Los Angeles hiring migrant workers to wait in line for them to buy watches shaped like cucumbers or bacon and eggs. On Hollywood Boulevard I saw a HISTORIC LANDMARK sign outside the site of "The First Custom T-Shirt Shop in California," flyers on the wall promoting a group called Venal Opulence and, in a store across the street, "Confucius X-Rated Mini-Condom Fortune Cookies." No wonder, I thought, that when I tell people I live in California—worse, that I choose to live in California—they look at me as if I had decided not to get serious or grow up; as if I had seceded from reality.

Part of the reason for all this, no doubt, is circumstance. For one thing, California wears its contradictions, its clashing hearts, on its sleeve: even its deepest passions are advertised on bumper sticker, T-shirt and vanity plate. California is America without apologies or inhibitions, pleased to have found itself here and unembarrassed about its pleasure. So too, society in California is less a society than a congregation of subcultures, many of them with a membership of one: every man's home is his castle in the air here.

In addition, California's image has been fashioned largely by interlopers from the East, who tend to look on it as a kind of recumbent dumb blond, so beautiful that it cannot possibly have any other virtues. Thus the California of the imagination is an unlikely compound of Evelyn Waugh's Forest Lawn, Orson Welles' Hearst Castle, every screenwriter's Locustland and Johnny Carson's "beautiful downtown Burbank." Nice house, as they say, but nobody's at home.

By now the notion of California as a wigged-out free-for-all has become a legend, and as self-sustaining as every other myth. If I had read about

vegetable-shaped watches in the Des Moines *Register*, I would have taken it as a reflection not on Iowa but humanity; but California has been associated with flakiness for so long that it is only the flaky things we see as Californian. There are five pet cemeteries in California registered with the International Association of Pet Cemeteries (vs. eight in New York State), but it is the canine mortuaries in L.A. that everybody mentions.

When California is ahead of the world, it seems outlandish; yet when its trends become commonplace, no one thinks of them as Californian. Large-scale recycling, health clubs, postmodern enchiladas all were essentially Californian fads until they became essential to half the countries in the world. And many people do not recall that such everyday, down-to-earth innovations as the bank credit card, the 30-year mortgage and the car loan were all, as David Rieff, in a new book about Los Angeles, points out, more or less developed by that great California institution The Bank of America.

And as the California

A flaky image hides a deeper truth: bright sunshine casts dark shadows



myth gains circulation, it attracts precisely the kind of people who come here to sustain it; many of the newcomers to the "end of America" are Flat Earthers, Free Speechers or latter-day sinners drawn by the lure of a place where unorthodoxy is said to be the norm. Frank Lloyd Wright once said that all the loose nuts in America end up in Los Angeles because of the continental tilt. Aldous Huxley suggested that the world resembled a head on its side, with the superrational Old World occupying a different sphere from the vacant, dreamy spaces of the collective subconscious of the West. California, he was implying, is the name we give our hopes and highest fantasies: an antiworld of sorts, governed by an antireality principle and driven by an antigravitational push. That is why he, like Thomas Pynchon and Ursula Le Guin and a hundred others, set his Utopia in California: with its deserts and rich farmland and a valley (if not a sea) named after death, California has im-

Scenes from a state that doesn't stand (or lie down) to reason: the Crystal Cathedral; an odd billboard; an artichoke-eating contest

**In California
every man's
home is his
castle in the air**

pressed many as a kind of modern Holy Land.

California, in short, doesn't stand to reason (it doesn't even lie down to reason). "The drive-in restaurant has valet parking," notes P.J. O'Rourke, and "practically everyone runs and jogs. Then he gets in the car to go next door." There's no beach at North Beach, he might have added, and *Sunset Boulevard* was shot on Wilshire. William Faulkner was arrested for walking here, and teenagers look older than their parents. "The tolerant Pacific air," in Auden's words, "makes logic seem so silly." And that air of unreality is only quickened by the fact that California is the illusion maker of the world: "Everyman's Eden" has made a living almost out of living up to other people's expectations.

What tends to get forgotten in all this is that the aerospace industry is centered in Southern California. The source of the state's wealth is that least dreamy and most realpolitik-bound of industries, defense. Yes, the late Gene Roddenberry may have dreamed up *Star Trek* here, but he drew upon his experience in the Los Angeles police department. For every quaint, picture-book San Francisco floating in the air there is an Oakland across the bay, gritty, industrial and real; for every Zen-minded "Governor Moonbeam" there is a hardheaded Richard Nixon; for every real estate office in the shape of a Sphinx there is a man behind the desk counting dollars.

The town in which I live, the pretty, sunlit, red-roofed Mediterranean-style resort of Santa Barbara, is typical. The town prides itself on being the birthplace of hot tubs and the site of the first Egg McMuffin. There is little or no industry here, and everyone seems to be working, full time, on his lifestyle. Thus people from Melbourne to Marseilles tune into the *Santa Barbara* soap opera, and in the Kansai region of Japan, women in *SANTA BARBARA* sweatshirts crowd into the Santa Barbara ice-cream parlor. Yet there is a theoretical-physics institute here, and there used to be a think tank peopled by refugees from the University of Chicago.

Besides, it is in the nature of bright sunlight to

cast long shadows; when Santa Barbara has hit the headlines recently, it has been because of an eight-year drought so severe that even showers were limited; a fire that destroyed 600 houses (including mine); and one of the country's most poisonous homeless battles, AIDS to the north, gang wars to the south; droughts interrupted by floods; mudslides down the coast that left 91 dead in 1969; earthquakes that bring in their wake bubonic plague (contracted by 160 people as a result of San Francisco's 1906 earthquake); California, as Christopher Isherwood saw, "is a tragic country—like Palestine, like every Promised Land."

Not long ago in Garden Grove, just two miles south of Disneyland, where Vietnamese *dentistas* (SE HABLA ESPAÑOL, say their windows) bump against halal (Islam's equivalent to kosher) grocery stores in Spanish-style malls, I paid a visit to the Crystal Cathedral. On first encounter the area seems a vision of the cacophonous dystopia of the future in which a hundred California dreams collide and each one drowns the others out. Yet beneath the surface there is a kind of commonness, a shared belief in all of them that the future can be custom-made. This faith is implicit in the immigrants' assumptions—they have voted with their feet in coming here—and it is made explicit, for longtime residents, by the Rev. Robert Schuller, who fills his sprawling Crystal Cathedral with hymns to "Possibility Thinking."

Schuller's great distinction, perhaps, is not just that he was a pioneer of the drive-in church (and his sermons are still broadcast, via a wide-screen TV, to overflow parishioners in the parking lot outside), nor that he has managed to erect a glittering monument to his "Be-Happy Attitudes," but rather that he has gathered a huge nationwide following out of preaching what is in effect Californianism. For if you look at his books (*Your Future Is Your Friend*, *Success Is Never Ending*, *Failure Is Never Final*), and if you walk around his church, as airy and futuristic and free of Christian iconography, almost, as a Hyatt Regency hotel, you can see that the heart of his scripture is simple optimism, on the surface scarcely different from that espoused by New Age gurus across the state (in the Bodhi Tree bookstore, *Create Your Own Future* tapes are on sale, made by a Stanford professor).

Faced by such unlikelyhoods, one begins to see that California is still, in a sense, what America used to be: a spiritual refuge, a utopian experiment, a place plastic enough, in every sense, to shape itself to every group of newcomers. It is a state set in the future tense (and the optative mood), a place in a perpetual state of becoming. Of course it's strange: it is precisely the shape of things to come, as unexpected as tomorrow. Of course it's unsettled: it's making itself up as it goes along. ■

**Worshipping the sun at
Stinson Beach, north of
San Francisco**

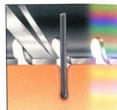


BY CUTTING YOUR BEARD BELOW THE SKIN IN COMPLETE COMFORT, NORELCO RAISES THE STANDARDS OF SHAVING.

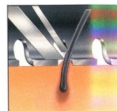
It sounds incredible.

But that's because it is.

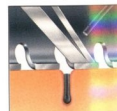
Norelco® can actually shave you



Razor combs quickly direct hair to the "Lift and Cut" system.



Lifter notches into hair and lifts it up.



Blade cuts lifted hair which then drops back below skin level.

below skin level to give you an exceptionally close shave. And because you can shave without the blades even touching your face, the results are remarkably comfortable.

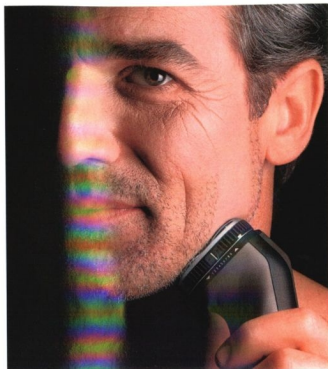
How is this possible?

Norelco's patented "Lift and Cut"™ system is skillfully engineered with a precision lifter positioned in front of the blade. When the lifter notches into a hair, it lifts it up. As the blade cuts it, the hair shaft can actually drop below the skin. The blades don't even touch your face.

Such superior technology delivers not only an incredibly close shave. But a totally comfortable one.

Try the Norelco.

And begin appreciating the highest standards of shaving for yourself.



Norelco®

We make close comfortable.

The 1992 Buick LeSabre. To make it better...



...we reflected on a legend.

All New, All Buick

Buick LeSabre—a car whose reputation for quality is legendary—has been totally redesigned. Here's how we are making it even better.

Safer

The new LeSabre offers a standard driver air bag, front-wheel-drive traction and available anti-lock brakes.

More Powerful

A 170-horsepower 3800 V6 engine with tuned-port injection and a 4-speed automatic transmission equipped with computerized shift control provide smooth, sure power.

DynaRide Smoothness

LeSabre's DynaRide® suspension senses



road conditions and responds to create a remarkably smooth, library-quiet ride.

Roomier

LeSabre offers 6-passenger seating, plus generous head- and legroom, and a 17-cubic-foot trunk with an easy-access low-liftover design.

Fuel Economy

The full-size LeSabre delivers fuel economy some mid-size sedans can't even match.

EPA ESTIMATED MPG	
18/city	28/highway

To learn more about the 1992 LeSabre, please call 1-800-531-1115. Or better yet, see your Buick dealer.



BUICK

The New Symbol For Quality
In America.



©1991 GM Corp. All rights reserved.
LeSabre is a registered trademark of GM Corp.
Buckle up, America!